

John Dick 313 Strand

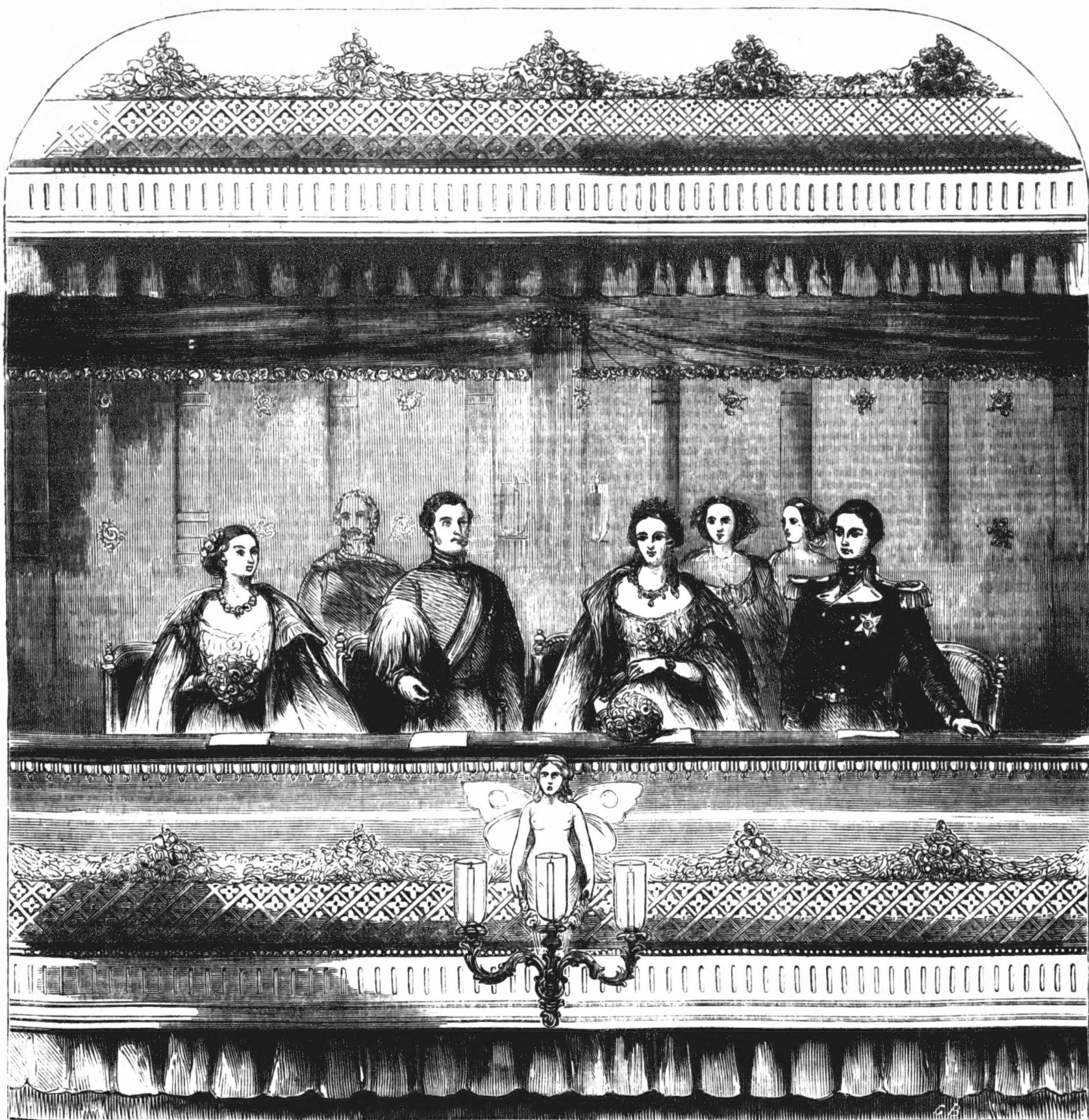
THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1863.

ONE PENNY



THE STATE VISIT TO THE ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES IN THE ROYAL BOX. (See page 492.)

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday afternoon a serious accident took place in the enclosed shooting-ground at Hornsey-wood House, during one of the usual pigeon-shooting sweepstakes. At these gatherings experienced persons are in attendance, for the purpose of loading and capping the guns for the competitors, and in the event of the guns getting out of order there is a workman's bench upon the ground, which is situated between the spectators and those competing for the prizes, consequently the bench is generally surrounded during the firing. It appeared that as Mr. Thorogood was engaged in loading the gun of one of the gentlemen contending for a sweepstake, and while in the act of letting the triggers down upon the nipples, having previously placed the caps upon them, he, by pure accident, touched the trigger of the left-hand barrel, which instantly discharged its contents into the leg of a gentleman who was standing about two feet from it, and shattered the ankle, leaving the foot hanging by a piece of skin. The unfortunate man, who is about twenty-five years of age, and whose name is Robert Taylor, residing in the Holloway-road, fell to the ground, while poor Thorogood, who was almost frantic at what he had done, ran for medical assistance. The shooting was instantly stopped, and everybody on the ground manifested the deepest sympathy for the unfortunate man, who lay in an apparently dying state. Upon the arrival of Mr. Collew, of the Hornsey-road, the poor fellow's leg was bound up, and he was conveyed to Bartholomew's Hospital, where it was found necessary to amputate the limb.

The foundation stone of the new railway bridge across the Thames, in connection with the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, was laid on Saturday by Lord Sondes, before a numerous company. The bridge crosses the Thames a few yards only from the site of the Blackfriars-bridge, and it is to consist of five arches. Besides Lord Sondes, who is chairman of the company, there were also Lord Harris, the vice chairman, Mr. Cubitt, the engineer, Sir Morton Peto, &c. The block of stone was about five tons weight. After the ceremony a collation took place, at which all prosperity was wished and anticipated for the new railway. It is expected that the bridge will be opened for traffic in May next year.

SHORTLY after eleven o'clock on Saturday night, Mr. James Butt, who resided at No. 14, Chalon-street, Somers-town, went out to purchase something for his supper, leaving his wife in the front room on the basement. Shortly afterwards, loud and piercing cries of "Fire" were heard proceeding from that part of the building in which the unfortunate woman had been left. A police-constable of the B division at once hastened to the spot, followed by several of the neighbours. The officer, finding smoke in dense bodies pouring from the window, made an attempt to enter the apartment, but he had no sooner opened the casement than he encountered such a volume of heated smoke that he was almost suffocated. He was obliged to crawl for safety under a water-butt in the yard. The engines of the parish, four of the B district of the London Brigade, under the command of Mr. Fogo, the foreman of the district, and Engineer Perryer, as well as several others from the more distant stations, and the Royal Society's escapes from King's-cross, promptly attended. The conductor broke one of the windows, and succeeded in bringing down in his machine several of the residents. The others managed to come down stairs. The fire was confined to the lower part of the premises. When it had been extinguished the body of Mrs. Butt, burnt in a terrible manner, was found lying on the ground.

On Monday, Mr. W. Payne held an inquest at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, upon the body of Mr. William John Hall, a fish salesman, formerly residing at No. 4, Abbey-street, Bethnal-green-road, who was knocked down by a cab on the 14th of January last, at the corner of Botolph-lane, Eastcheap, City. His son, who was called to the spot on the day in question, stated that his father had called a Hansom cab, and just as he was about to get into it the driver asked for the fare, and the deceased, astonished at such a demand on hiring the vehicle, said, "What for?" and the cabman, without waiting for any reply, whipped his horse and drove off. The deceased, who had his foot on the cab, he being in the act of stepping in, was thrown down by the cabman's driving on, and severely injured in the leg. The deceased was sober at the time of the accident. Mr. Edward Edlin, the house surgeon, proved that on the admission of the deceased both bones of the left leg were found to have been fractured, and he was suffering from delirium tremens. Erysipelas supervened, and he died. The erysipelas was superinduced by the weak state into which the deceased was thrown by the accident and his previous habits. The nurse of the ward deposed that the deceased was not sober when he was brought to the hospital. A verdict of "Death from natural causes" was ultimately returned.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS AND THE DINNER QUESTION.

THE select committee of the House of Commons appointed to control the arrangements of the kitchen and refreshment rooms in the department of the Sergeant-at-Arms, have just agreed to a report respecting the complaints which have been made as to the arrangements for dining in the lower house. It seems that the situation of keeper of the refreshment rooms is considered anything but a desirable post. Prior to the appointment of the present keeper the situation had been declined by several of the principal hotel-keepers and restaurateurs in London. The business is confined to the duration of the session, and no dinners are wanted on Wednesdays, Saturdays, or Sundays. But the great trouble of the keeper is that the members are unable to order their dinners a short time before they are required, as they cannot tell when they may have the opportunity of dining. At the end of an important speech or debate there is at once a rush to the rooms; and I consider," says Mr. Steers, "that no reasonable amount of servants will be able to supply the immediate wants of members on such occasions." "It is the number at once," continues the unfortunate keeper, "that makes the confusion. No notice, no intimation, but everything is expected to be ready then and there, even though nothing has been doing in the room for an hour previously. During the ten years I have held my appointment I have never once been short of a supply, and many members, during last session, were witnesses to my plentifully preparing for a hundred and fifty or more, and only ten or twelve dining. Even these most unprofitable disappointments I can meet, and do not require them to be thought of; but the only consideration which I hope to obtain is, that members, generally, will endeavour to lessen that confusion which is only caused by many wishing to dine at one and the same time." Plate, linen, glass, china, candles, coals, &c., and all kitchen utensils are provided, and an allowance of 300 l. per annum is made to the keeper of the refreshment rooms to provide waiters and other servants, and to pay for washing, &c. The committee are of opinion that the cooking and serving up of the dinners are not so good as they ought to be, and that the wines and spirits provided are not satisfactory. Upon these points they have passed the following resolutions:—"It is the opinion that the state of the kitchen and refreshment department is unsatisfactory, and ought to be amended. That, unless the committee should be of opinion, in the month of July next, that the well-founded causes of complaint against the present mode of management have been removed, it will be their duty to recommend that the present keeper of the refreshment rooms be superseded."

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

In the course of the present month of May the Emperor will go to Cherbourg to inspect the steel-clad ships *Magenta* and *Solférino*, and witness their manoeuvres. The former is said to have met with an accident, having broken a part of her screw while exercising. On the 15th, the Emperor will move to Fontainebleau, where the Prince and Princess of Wales are expected on the 20th. Vichy will next be visited by the Emperor; and, as usual, the last visit will be reserved for Biarritz.

A Paris letter of Monday has the following:—

"The note of the Russian Government in reply to that delivered by the Duke of Montebello to Prince Gortchakoff, on the subject of Poland, was received by the Russian ambassador in Paris on Friday night. It was communicated by M. Drouin de l'Huys the following morning, and a Cabinet council was held immediately after. It is, as might have been supposed, gracious and conciliating in tone; it expresses the most amicable sentiments towards France and the Emperor, and the desire of the Russian Government to be agreeable to him. It thanks his Majesty for the kind language to the Czar, for the interest felt for Russia, and for the good offices in the present conjuncture which France has offered. These good offices Russia will accept, but not before the Polish insurrection is also closed by voluntary submission or put down. When this shall be the case, then the Russian Government will not object to come to an understanding with France with a view to discover the best means of putting an end for the future to these troubles. The Emperor Alexander feels great pleasure in assuring the Emperor of the French of his unalterable friendship, and again accepts, after the pacification of Poland, the services proffered to him. This, as I am given to understand, is the pith of the Russian note which was so anxiously expected."

RUSSIA.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* announces that the birthday of the Emperor has been celebrated in all the chief cities of the empire, and that loyal manifestations have taken place throughout the provinces. The same paper publishes the answer given by the Emperor in reply to an address presented to him by the nobility, the municipality of St. Petersburg, the corporations, and the peasantry. His Majesty said:—

"The only object of my life is the welfare of our dear fatherland, and the gradual development of our civil institutions."

An imperial ukase has also been published to-day directing that corporal punishments shall in future only be employed in exceptional cases.

MEXICO.

Advices received at New York via San Francisco from the city of Mexico to the 1st instant, and published by the New York journals, announce that the French had bombarded Puebla for ten days, having been twice repulsed. The French had captured the San Javier fortifications, taking 150 prisoners. They hold all the outside fortifications round the city. The bombardment continued, and the principal forts still hold out. General Forey's headquarters were at Santiago church, inside the Garita. Comonfort was at San Martin, with 10,000 troops, and Ortega in Puebla with 25,000. The French had cut the communication between Ortega and Comonfort. Letters received in Monterey state that the French lost in the battle sixty pieces of artillery and 8,000 men.

The *New Orleans Era* gives intelligence, received by way of Matamoros, from the city of Mexico to the 27th of March, conveying news of a great battle between the French forces advancing on Puebla and the Mexicans defending that place. Letters from San Luis de Potosi, dated March 27, state that the invaders commenced their attack upon the works, and make a general attack; that they were repulsed to beyond Cholula; that the victory was complete; and that the French had been unable to continue their operations. Four thousand had been sent to occupy Orizaba. This news is confirmed by private letters from Monterey, which add that the French lost in the battle of the 27th sixty pieces of artillery and 8,000 men.

The official report by telegraph from General Ortega to General Comonfort, published in Mexico by order of the Secretary of War, gives the following details of the battle:—

"The enemy has just suffered a terrible defeat at the hands of the valiant army which I have the honour to command. During the day by his bombs and hot shots he succeeded in destroying part of the fortress of Hidalgo, or rather San Javier, and between eight and nine o'clock at night he sent forth from his parallels several columns of attack, and assaulted this fortress, which columns were routed and destroyed in less than one hour by our valiant soldiers; in order to obtain this triumph, I did not have to call into action a single one of the seven strong brigades of infantry which I had in reserve. In the morning I will give you some details of this important feat of arms, limiting myself to-day to say that the assault was resisted by the gallant battalions, commanded by their worthy chiefs, Second and Sixth of Guanajuato, assisted by the right flank, and outside of the wall by a battalion of riflemen, and on the left flank by the battalions Third, Fourth, and Fifth of Zacatecas, commanded by the gallant citizen, Miguel Anza. The attacking line was commanded by those intrepid generals, Florencio Antillon, and his second in command, Francisco Lamadrid, and assisted by the no less valiant General Alatorre. The chief who commanded the fortress which was attacked was the valiant and honourable youth, B. Smith, to whom was entrusted its defence a few hours before the attack, and in the moment that I foresaw the attack would be made. In the fire of the bombardment sustained during the day, and during the brilliant action of the night, the most especial and honourable mention is due to the artillery. At about six o'clock in the evening I foresaw the attack, and ordered that four batteries of the general reserve, three being Zacatecas and one of Vera Cruz, should be so situated as to be able to march promptly to the open field, and envelope the two flanks of the enemy. This order was so well executed by Generals Paz and Garcia, that at the same time the fire of small arms opened, the enemy was involved in the fire of our artillery, which supported also the fortresses commanded by General Ghilardi and Colonel Anza. The two batteries of Zacatecas, which had taken their position to the right of the fortification, were placed in charge of the gallant General Negrete, whose desires were satisfactorily fulfilled by the chief, his son, Joaquin Santelices. In this, as well as in all the works which were under my charge, the knowledge of the localities, and instruction and valour displayed by the quartermaster general, J. M. O. Mendosa, and commanding general of artillery, T. Paz, have been of great service to me. Will you be pleased to make known these facts to the President of the Republic, and felicitate his excellency, in the name of the army of the east, upon this signal triumph of our arms? The enemy caused much suffering to the innocent families of the city by their bombardment, their destructive shells reaching to the centre of the place. I have to congratulate you upon the happy circumstance that our total loss in killed and wounded during the entire action was but sixty men."

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

A LETTER from New York has the following:—

"It begins to be whispered that the attack on Charleston was peremptorily ordered by the War Department; that Admiral Dupont disapproved it, unless he could be efficiently supported by General Hunter; that General Hunter, not having more than half the men requisite, declined the responsibility; that their joint remonstrances were unavailing; and that finally the admiral was ordered, *nolens volens*, to force the passage with his iron-clads. The officials at Washington appear to have taken a sudden fancy for the celebration of anniversaries; and they calculated that if they could but recapture Fort Sumter, and announce the fact to the people of New York assembled in Union-square on the 11th, they would perform a grand *coup de theatre*, perpetrate a highly dramatic and agreeable act of vengeance, fire the Northern heart with new enthusiasm, and administer a heavy blow to the South. But the President, though he issued positive orders to the admiral, is reported to have taken counsel with his second thoughts, and to have come to the conclusion that the War Department was wrong in disregarding the remonstrances of its officers, and to have despatched his private secretary on a special mission to Port Royal, countermanding all previous instructions, ordering that the attack should be abandoned, and that the Monitors should all proceed to New Orleans to co-operate with General Banks in a new attempt to force the passage of the Mississippi at Port Hudson. The messenger, however, arrived too late. The attack had begun and ended before he reached Port Royal, and many of the iron-clads engaged in the unavailing struggle had been so seriously damaged as to be unable to proceed to the Mississippi without repairs. This is the story which has been brought from Port Royal by persons who profess to speak on authority, and which is in all probability correct in its main particulars. It will not tend to increase the public confidence in the wisdom of the Administration, though it may help to prove that Mr. Lincoln himself has more practical common sense than the people who surround him. General Banks is undoubtedly in peril in New Orleans. He was sent to that city against his will, with the malicious hope that he would so damage his military and political reputation by his administration of that difficult department as to fall out of the list of candidates for the presidency. This question of the presidency is the stumbling block in the way of every Northern man who aspires to serve his country; and least Banks should become too popular and powerful, it was graciously determined to give him a chance of ruining himself. But the military authorities of Washington overshot their mark. In sending him to Louisiana with a force wholly insufficient to hold that State, and to co-operate for the reduction of Port Hudson and the clearance of the Mississippi, they incurred the risk not only of ruining General Banks, but the still more imminent risk of losing New Orleans and the whole of Louisiana. Hence it has been found absolutely necessary to strengthen his hands; and hence the iron-clad fleet, as soon as it has been repaired in its weak and damaged places and mounted with guns of greater calibre, will make its way to the mouth of the Mississippi. It is the wisest act of the Administration. The possession of Charleston and all the cities of the Atlantic seaboard would have been of no real value to the North. As long as they are blockaded, wholly or partially, the South must suffer; but the capture of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and the possession of the entire course of the Mississippi from New Orleans to St. Louis, would do more than defeat the South, where it cannot afford to be defeated. It would soothe the suffering and discontented North-Western States, restore some portion of their trade, and sensibly diminish the chances of a new secession. Unfortunately, however, for the North, it is not alone General Banks who is in danger. General Rosecranz is believed to be in a most critical position. The Cumberland River, which runs its long, tortuous course through the heart of Tennessee, and floats the gunboats and the steamers that supply his armies, is only navigable in the winter months. Its waters have already fallen four feet, and are sinking so rapidly as to make it a question of a few days whether he can continue to maintain himself without making a forward movement against the enemy. The Confederates, under General Joseph Johnson, their best, most popular, and most trusted commander, are full of confidence that, whether Rosecranz offers or accepts battle, he will be defeated. Thus it looks, as the Americans say, "as if it would soon thunder all around." The indications certainly are that within the next three or four weeks stirring news may be expected both from Tennessee and Louisiana. The murder of Colonel Kimball by General Corcoran has excited so much ill feeling in the army, and led to so much unfavourable comment everywhere except in the columns of the newspapers, that the general has deemed it advisable to explain the circumstances under which the tragedy occurred. He says he was on duty at three o'clock in a dark morning, bearing an order to the front for the major-general in command, when he was stopped by a man whom he did not know, but whom he judged by his sword to be an officer, and asked in a dictatorial manner and with a profane oath for the countersign. He declined to give it until his questioner informed him who he was and by what authority he acted. An altercation ensued, much foul language passed, Colonel Kimball would not mention his name, rank, or authority, and persisted in blocking the way. Brandishing his sword in one hand, and having a pistol in his other, as I then supposed, says the general, 'he made a movement towards me with the evident design of using them, and at the same time said, "I will be God-d if you shall pass." It was at this point I used my weapon. Nothing but the consideration that my life was in danger—which I had every reason to fear—and the duty that was incumbent upon me at that particular time, when an attack upon our lines was apprehended, would have justified me in my own mind in taking the measure I then did. It was not until after the occurrence that I learned who he was; but had he been my best friend I cannot see how it could have resulted otherwise, from the part he acted on that occasion. With no authority to demand the countersign, I should have been derelict in my duty had I yielded to his demand.' Dead men tell no tales. Colonel Kimball is in his grave, and in default of his explanations it is probable that the court of inquiry, before which General Corcoran expresses his readiness to appear, may acquit him of all but rashness. But no real judgment can be passed until the fact be ascertained, whether the deceased was or was not on duty. If he was, he was murdered; if he was not, he was cruelly slain;—and as this point can be cleared up by the evidence of the superior officers of the regiment to which the dead man belonged, it is to be hoped that an official inquiry will be immediately instituted. As long as a doubt remains, even the Irish Brigade will not fight willingly under Corcoran; and more than ordinary discredit will hang upon the name of every political general, without education or experience, who, like him, was promoted for other than military reasons."

HEALTHY, WEALTHY, AND WISE.—The best way of living out this good old maxim is to take care that all the Bread, Puddings, and Pastry consumed by you are made with BOWRICK'S BAKING POWDER, as directed by the Queen's private baker; by so doing you will avoid suffering from indigestion, and greatly economise your household expenditure.—[Advt.]

THE INSURRECTION IN POLAND.

A letter from Cracow contains the following:—

"Immediately after the disaster which befel Langiewicz's army, there was for some time but very little fighting on the other side of the frontier, near Cracow. But during the last three weeks we have heard of collisions, great or small, every two or three days, and since the funeral of the young Ostrowski (a cousin, by the way, of the Marchioness Wielopolski) the doors of the churches have been placarded every day with the names of the insurgents who have fallen. The chaplain of Gregowicz's detachment (mortally wounded at Skrzy) was buried this afternoon, and we have to-day received news of the surprise and partial destruction of one of the companies of Mossakowski's little corps, which entered the kingdom by way of Kobelane about ten days ago. It was supposed at first that as many as fifty men had been killed, but thirty-five of the missing number have since appeared in the flesh at this side of the frontier. Among the fallen is a young Hungarian, formerly in the service of Garibaldi, who is said by an eye-witness to have fought 'like a tiger,' and to have despatched a great number of Russians with his own hand before he received his death blow. The Polish habit of regarding every one whose position is not at first sight generally intelligible as a spy, caused this young man to be looked upon as such when he was in Cracow, where he was publicly insulted by a mob only a few days before he joined his regiment. Farther in the interior, in the district of Plock, a battle of no great importance in itself has just been fought, in which young Sieminski, the son of Lucian Sieminski, the poet, was killed. When Sieminski heard of his son's death, he fell on his knees and thanked God for having allowed him to die in such a just cause. The young man (he was nineteen) was until last February librarian of the Polish academy established at Les Batignolles. As soon as he heard of the insurrection breaking out he left Paris, and, his means falling short before he reached Cracow, performed the last fifty miles of his journey on foot, so as not to lose time by writing to his family and having to wait for a remittance. In his first battle he was shot through the lungs, and for some days had been lying wounded, with three of his comrades, at a country house, when the Russians suddenly appeared before the place, brought there for money by a German colonist, who it is not unreasonable to suppose must have been of Prussian origin. Sieminski and his friends, exhausted as they were, met them on the threshold and defended themselves with revolvers for a few minutes, during which Sieminski, who was an excellent shot, brought down three or four of his opponents. It is almost superfluous to add that ultimately the Poles were overpowered and massacred, the house plundered, and the grounds laid waste. Looking at the photographs of the most distinguished of the insurgents who have been killed in battle, it is astonishing how many of them are very young men, and lamentable to reflect that in a war in which personal heroism plays so large a part, and in which, as a rule, every man acts for himself, those who think more of attacking the enemy than of sheltering themselves are sure to fall the first. Segur says of the Poles who served in the army of 1812, that they engaged very lightly to do exceedingly difficult things, but that they kept their words; and so in the present day you may hear of insurgents of eighteen and nineteen boast that they will be the first of their detachment to touch the Russians; and, indeed, when the time comes they throw themselves upon them at any odds. In Mossakowski's detachment, the last that passed the frontier near Cracow, a youth who had vowed that he would strike the first blow was himself struck down before he could aim a second. In the same way ten of the lancers were so eager to attack that they rushed upon a band of Ossoskowsky fifty strong, and though they sold their lives dearly were killed to a man. As regards the officers, I am told that it is absolutely necessary they should distinguish themselves in some brilliant manner in order to justify their appointment and cause their authority to be fully recognized by the rank and file, who in most cases know as much and as little about the art of war as their leaders. General Rochoyenne owes entirely his reputation and his present high position to his almost unexampled personal daring. His former pupil, the son of Count Moszynski, a Siberian exile of the year 1825, who since that time has suffered personally and through his family by every calamity which has fallen upon Poland, had laid the foundation of a similar renown when he was mortally wounded at the head of his company inside Bielestow. It was strange that he should be there fighting under the orders of a French gentleman who had come to Cracow for no other purpose than that of directing his studies; and it would appear strange in the extreme to English parents—not accustomed, like the Poles, to look forward to a violent death as the probable end of any one of their children—to hear the father speak with admiration of the preceptor, and refer with more pride than pain to the fate of his young son. Another chief of insurgents whose portrait is in every shop window in Bielestow, was killed in a battle at an age when in England he might have been just thinking of entering a military school. He looks, in his picturesque Polish costume, more as if he were going to a fancy dress ball than to a war against savages, and has rather the face of a timid, or at least a gentle young girl, than of the intrepid warrior which he proved himself to be in presence of the enemy. The hospital surgeons say that the young men who are lying wounded are so eager to get back to their detachments that their minds are never at peace, and that their restoration to health is delayed in consequence. I can understand this from the almost painful anxiety with which many of them ask for news either of the insurrection or of the proceedings of the intervening Powers. A Polish proprietor, in the kingdom, was summoned not long since before a Russian general, charged with having rendered assistance to the insurgents, and solemnly cautioned against doing so again. The proprietor explained his position. 'If,' he said, 'the insurgents come to my place and ask for horses, carts, and corn, I must give them what they want, or they will hang me. If, on the other hand, I let them have anything more than I am actually forced to give, you will hang me. However, if they hang me, my son will never find a wife in Poland nor my daughter a husband, and fifty years after my death people will turn their backs upon my children; whereas if you hang me I shall have monuments erected to my memory. On the whole, then, as a mere matter of calculation, I cannot refuse assistance to the insurgents.' I believe that in this particular instance the general was satisfied with the explanation given by the proprietor, who, perhaps, might have added that before long all his class will be drawn into active co-operation with the national movement. Hitherto they, the actual owners of the estates, have left their sons to represent them in the field, though they have supported the insurrection indirectly in a variety of ways, and directly by means of money and contributions. It is notorious that the spirit of the Polish women is more Polish even than that of the men. Occasionally a man who for upwards of thirty years has been conspiring and fighting for his country—now in Poland, now in Hungary, now in Turkey, now in Italy—and reflects that it is still quite as much at the mercy of the partitioning Powers as ever, will have moments of despondency and count the cost of the insurrection, thinking how many villages will have been burnt, how many innocent persons massacred, and, above all, how many of the best young men in Poland will have given their lives for the lives of an equal number of the most savage ruffians that the Russian empire can produce. All such reflections

are looked upon by the Polish ladies not as uncalled for and out of place, but simply as disgraceful in a moral point of view; and any one who talks in such a strain is avoided as though he had spoken against the Christian religion or attempted to defend the Marquis Wielopolski. It is not strange that they should not dance now, and that they should all be in mourning, inasmuch as there is not a family here which has not lost a relative either in battle, or in a massacre, or by exile, for as many as 2,000 Poles have already been sent into the interior of Russia."

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Lords, on Monday, Lord Chalmers moved to recommit the Albert Bridge Bill, the preamble of which had been rejected by the select committee to whom it had been referred, on the ground that it was not desirable to sanction the construction of any further toll-exacting bridges over the Thames. After a lengthened discussion, the motion was negatived by forty to twenty-nine. The Bills on the table were advanced a stage, and their lordships adjourned.

In the House of Commons, Sir G. Grey, in answer to Sir J. Duke, stated that, as the Bill for the Amalgamation of the City and Metropolitan Police proposed to repeal a part of the City Act, which was a local measure, the examiner of private Bills had reported that the standing order, which required notice to be given of such a Bill in November, had not been complied with. The measure had also been referred to the standing orders committee, and until they had made their report no further steps would be taken in the matter. The house having gone into committee on the Customs and Inland Revenue Bill, clauses one and two, imposing the income tax upon trades, professions, and property, were agreed to. On Clause 3, by which it was proposed to charge charitable institutions with the tax, the Chancellor of the Exchequer observed that the question which he wished to raise was whether the law should be changed which gave an immunity to all charitable bequests. He confessed he could not see upon what grounds that special exemption was to be made, although he was quite prepared to modify the clause so as to prevent the tax falling upon funds which were disposed of in the shape of salary. He was prepared to say that 19-20ths of the charities which it was proposed to tax were derived from death-bed bequests. The income of the country, as gathered from the income tax returns, was about 180 or 190 millions a year, of which about three millions belonged to charities. Those charities he divided into three classes—the small, the middling, and the great. With regard to the first mentioned, he had no hesitation in saying that, so far from being valuable, they were positively pernicious, by tending to pauperise the people and destroy their sense of independence and self-reliance. Of the middle charities a favourable type was to be found in the Clergy Orphan School, which had an income of 5,000l. a year, and which it was proposed should be taxed at 145l. a year. The persons who supplied clergy orphans were poor clergymen, and it was proposed by the present scheme of the Government to remit taxation in favour of that class to the extent of 7,000l. a year. The institution called Christ's Hospital was an apt illustration of the great charities. It enjoyed public contributions to the extent of 6,000l. a year, and it had an income of at least 70,000l. It was originally intended for "sick, sore, and destitute children," but such was not the class who were now admitted to its benefits. On the contrary, the present inmates were the children of persons with incomes from 200l. to 500l. a year, while the governors in return for a payment of 500l. received a vested interest in 1,600 presentations. It had been urged that if charities were taxed 500 in-patients would be deprived of the benefits of St. Bartholomew's Hospital alone. The revenue of that institution was 36,000l. a year, and after deducting the income tax paid by the officers, the sum which the State would take from the hospital would be 850l. a year. This, however, was but a partial return for the advantages which the income tax had conferred upon the hospital. In concluding, the right hon. gentleman observed that the Government did not wish to press the measure on an adverse house, rather they desired to defer to its opinion: but in doing so they reserved to themselves the power of considering in what way the subject ought hereafter to be dealt with, in case the house should not now be disposed to accept it; but they did press it on the house as a measure that was agreeable to every principle of sound administration which had uniformly governed the proceedings of parliament for more than twenty years past, as just to the tax-paying community, and above all just to the labouring poor, for the elevation of their character as well as the improvement of their condition; and so regarding it he commended it to the justice, the equity, the courage, and the wisdom of the House of Commons. Sir S. Northcote said that if the Chancellor of the Exchequer's speech meant anything, it meant that endowments of time-honoured standing were utterly bad, and ought to be revised, and that the house in committing to the existence of these endowments was making itself a party to the inequities he had described. If it were really desirous on the ground of policy to put some check upon the misappropriation of charity funds bequeathed in times past then it was a miserable and insufficient consequence to be told that the house was to effect this by taxing the incomes derived from these properties, and spent upon the objects of the charities at the rate of 7d. in the pound. After an animated debate Clause 3, containing the proposition to tax charities, was negatived without a division.

SINGULAR DEATH OF A WOMAN.—An inquest has been held at Cotesley, Norfolk, on the body of a widow named Rachel Ribbons, fifty-nine years of age, who met her death under circumstances which caused a good deal of discussion in the village. It appears that the deceased resided with her daughter, who is living in cohabitation with a man named Jerry Stevens, a sweep, and by whom she has three illegitimate children, all boys, of the ages of fourteen, twelve, and six respectively. On Monday afternoon the old woman was washing some potatoes for supper, when the eldest boy got possession of a loaded gun which his father had left in the house. He had bought some gun caps, and put one of them on the nipple of the gun; but, on being perceived by his mother, he took it off again, wiping away, as he thought, all the composition from the nipple. His youngest brother afterwards took up the gun to play with, and endeavoured to put on one of three gun caps which he had taken from a cap box of his father's. In trying to do this he half raised the cock, and then unintentionally let it fall on the composition remaining upon the nipple. The gun exploded, the charge entered the body of the old woman, and she expired almost instantly. The inquest resulted in the verdict that the deceased died from the effects of a gun-shot wound, and there was no satisfactory evidence to show by whom the gun was discharged. The boys, however, confessed how the accident took place.—*Daily Paper.*

THE ROYAL WEDDING PRESENTS.—The exhibition of the royal wedding presents at the South Kensington Museum was brought to a close on Monday night. Towards the end of the evening the band of the 1st Middlesex Volunteer engineers played the Danish national air, "Rise Britannia," and "God save the Queen."

NO HOME COMPLETE WITHOUT A WILCOX AND GIBBS SEWING MACHINE.—Simple, compact, efficient, durable and noiseless. Warranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family machine. Prospectus free on application at No. 1, Ludgate-hill [Advt.]

The Court.

The Prince of Wales and Prince Louis of Hesse were present at the annual dinner of the Royal Academy on Saturday. Their royal highnesses were attended by Lord Alfred Hervey, Lieutenant-General Knollys, Major Teeddale, Lieutenant-Colonel Du Plat, and Captain Westweller.

The Princess of Wales, attended by the Hon. Mrs. Storer and Lord Harris, honoured with her presence Her Majesty's Theatre, where her royal highness was joined in the evening by the Prince of Wales and Prince Louis of Hesse. The Prince of Wales and Prince Louis afterwards went to Burlington House.

On Sunday morning the Prince and Princess of Wales attended Divine service in the Chapel Royal, St. James's. The Communion Service was read by the Bishop of London, Dean of the Chapel Royal and the Sub-Dean. The sermon was preached by the Sub-Dean, who took his text from 2nd of Corinthians, chapter 5, verses 1 and 2. The anthem was "Praise the Lord, O my soul," Goss. Mr. Goss presided at the organ.

It is not as yet definitely arranged what day this month the Queen and some of the youthful members of the royal family leave for Balmoral to pass a few weeks at the royal highland residence. The 12th instant was originally stated, but now the 14th is named.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales honoured with their presence, on Monday evening, the performance of the Philharmonic concert at the Hanover-square Rooms. Their royal highnesses were attended by the Countess of Macclesfield, the Hon. Mrs. Storer, Lord Harris, Lord Alfred Hervey, Mr. Charles L. Wood, and Major Teeddale.

Provincial News.

NORTHUMBERLAND.—A GANG OF BURGLARS.—We recently reported a desperate encounter between the police of Newcastle and a couple of burglars, ticket-of-leave men, in that town, and the capture of the latter. They have since been committed for trial on a charge of burglary at Durham, and since then a companion named Christie, and a woman who cohabited with the most desperate of the two fellows who were captured, have also been apprehended and committed for trial for the same offence—viz., a burglary upon the premises of Mr. Henderson, Leazes House, Durham. Some other members of the same gang have also been apprehended for other offences in towns adjacent to Durham, and have been sent for trial. It is anticipated that by these apprehensions a gang of burglars who have infested the northern counties is effectually broken up. Nearly all the prisoners are ticket-of-leave men. One of them makes it his boast that, after breaking into a rectory in the country, he dressed himself in a suit of black belonging to the clergyman, and so proceeded down the village in the early morning, carrying a carpet-bag containing his plunder; that he met a policeman, but the official, mistaking him for a clergyman, touched his hat to him, and passed him.

KENT.—MURDER NEAR HERNE BAY.—On Saturday evening a brutal murder was perpetrated at a little village called Maypole, situate in the parish of Herne, a short distance from Herne Bay. The murdered man was a carrier between that place and Canterbury, and a dealer in stock, named Richard Steed. It appeared that early in the evening he was drinking at a public-house with a number of navvies and a man named Alfred Eldridge, who has recently been discharged from St. Augustine's Gaol, where he had been confined for stealing timber. The deceased (who was of a very quarrelsome disposition while under the influence of drink) quarrelled with some of the parties in the public-house, and left for the purpose of going home. He was accompanied by Eldridge. He was not seen afterwards until between seven and eight o'clock, when he was found almost in a lifeless state in a middle road leading from Herne to Maypole, where he resided. He was frightfully disfigured, his face being completely battered in as if by a severe kick. Though in this state, life was not quite extinct, the poor fellow still breathing. He was removed to his home as quickly as possible, and medical assistance sent for, but it was of no avail, as he immediately afterwards expired. The county coroner's jury were apprized of the transaction, and Sergeant Walker, from circumstances that came to his knowledge, subsequently apprehended Alfred Eldridge on suspicion of being concerned in the murder, and conveyed him to the lock-up at Canterbury. The accused is a labourer, and thirty-three years of age. He protests his innocence of the crime, but admits that he left the public-house in company with the deceased. He states, however, that he parted with him some 200 or 300 yards from where the body was found.

BERKSHIRE.—EXTRAORDINARY RESISTANCE TO FOOD.—On the 10th of April a young woman, aged twenty-seven, and named Martha Batten, was apprehended at Newbury on a charge of vagrancy. She was sentenced to twenty-one days' imprisonment. She was brought to the Reading Gaol on the 13th of April. From the moment of her conviction she expressed her determination not to eat anything whilst she was in prison. On her arrival at Reading Gaol she had been for three days without food. She was evidently determined to continue the same plan. She refused to eat or drink anything. Day after day passed, and her determination continued still unchanged. The officers of the gaol, and every one acquainted with the circumstances, were astonished that a person could continue so long without aliment. On the 27th April—nearly eighteen days from the time of her apprehension—this woman had taken, to use a common expression, neither "a bit nor drop" of anything. The physician to the gaol (Dr. Woodhouse) and the surgeon (Mr. F. A. Bully) felt that the woman could not be allowed to pursue this course any longer, and they ordered that some broth and gruel should be forced down her throat. It was not till she found that unmistakable preparations were being made for doing this that she at last succumbed and partook of a small quantity of broth and gruel. The most strange part of the affair is that the woman appeared very little affected in her bodily health by her long-continued fast. A representation was made to the Secretary of State, and inquiries were instituted as to the mental condition of the prisoner, and she was ultimately removed to Littlemore Lunatic Asylum. During her imprisonment in the gaol Martha Batten was visited by several medical gentlemen in the town, and they expressed themselves to be perfectly astonished at the fact that a person could for so long a time abstain from food, with apparently so little ill-effect resulting from it. We are informed that on a previous occasion the woman did very much the same thing. Two years ago she was imprisoned in Reading gaol, and she then went for seventeen days without food.—*Berkshire Chronicle.*

The best remedy for toothache, tic-doloureux, face-ache, neuralgia, and all nervous affections, is Dr. Johnson's Toothache and Tic Pills, used according to the directions, allay pain, effectually harden the nerves in decayed teeth, and give power to the whole nervous system, without affecting the bowels. A box is sent free by post for fourteen stamps, from Kexdall, chemist, Clapham-road, London.—[Advt.]

SINGULAR TRIAL FOR MURDER.

A GREAT murder case has been tried in France at the assizes of La Vendee, and excited public attention to a degree unparalleled since the *cause celebre* of Mme. Lafarge. The circumstances, as disclosed by the proceedings, which attended and preceded the crime are of the most remarkable character, and are worth noticing as an illustration of the state of morality in the French provinces. In November last a half-pay captain, named Olive, was shot dead as he was about to take the carriage between his residence at the village of Lucs for Napoleon Vendee. He fell without uttering a cry. The night was very dark, and the assassin had no difficulty in escaping. After waiting for some time the driver of the vehicle went in search of his missing passenger, and within a few yards of the coach stumbled over his dead body. The police immediately commenced an inquiry, in consequence of which a man, named Gendreau, was arraigned on the capital charge, and Mme. Olive, the widow of the deceased, and two other men, named Guillet and Guitteny, as accomplices. Mme. Olive belonged, according to the indictment, to "one of the best families" in the country; she had been brought up at a convent at Nantes, and at the age of twenty had, in 1848, been married to her late husband. Two children were born of the marriage; which, however, was a very unhappy one. Madame Olive was essentially a "strong-minded woman," but her morality was, it appears on her own confession, of the loosest description, and her husband had no difficulty in obtaining a separation; nevertheless, he allowed his faithless wife to retain possession of his farm, and

honour to his "recommendation." All this took place months before the murder was actually committed; Gendreau tried to obtain some money on account, but was unsuccessful, and therefore determined to "do the deed." He purchased a fowling-piece, chose his own time, and performed his promise to the letter, bringing down the unfortunate captain with a double shot. All these facts were elicited from the examination of the prisoners themselves. Before the court Madame Olive stated in her defence that she had never been able to feel any affection for her husband on account of his "brutal passions," but she freely confessed that she had had several lovers. She stated that Guillet, in the hope of marrying her, had suggested the crime, and hysterically denounced Guitteny, who stoutly denied any knowledge of the affair, as a "monster of hypocrisy;" she also delivered an impassioned tirade against her lover, and no less impassioned appeals to the jury—*ex gra* :—

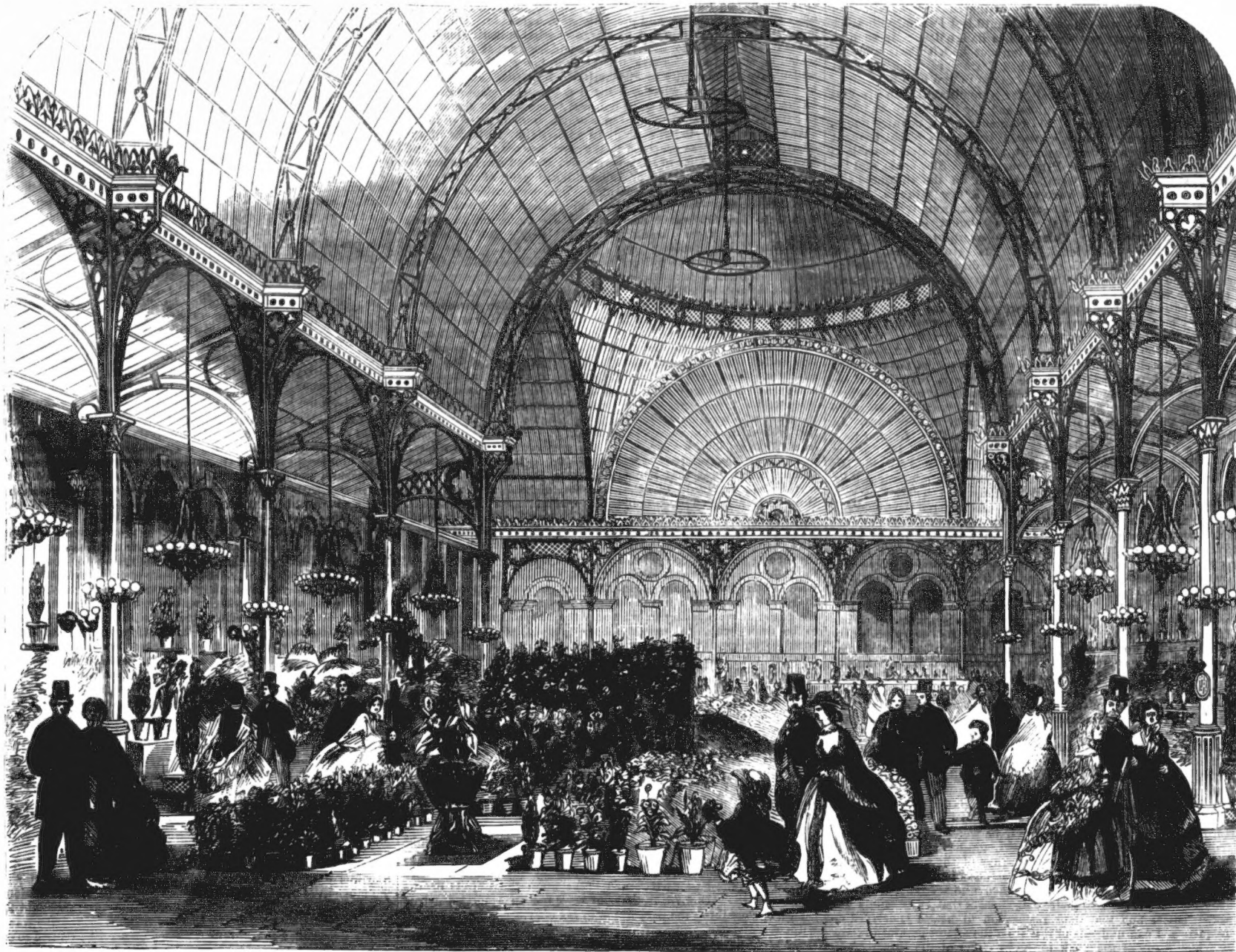
"Oh! Messieurs les Jures! I may have been deficient in morality, but never in heart; I was always good and kind. My workpeople know it. People that are in trouble are generally kindly treated by their friends; but I was left all alone in the world. My friends would never help me. My family were not ashamed to be the first to turn against me. My isolation has led me where I am. I am guilty, it is true, but my conscience is at peace."

The reporter of the *Droit* tells us that this outburst produced a powerful effect on the auditory, and that the sobs of the prisoner were echoed by those of the audience, even M. le President and the jury participating in the general emotion.

The examination of Gendreau elicited nothing beyond the confession of his crime. He had no ill-will against M. Olive, but he

the Prince of Wales, was walking near the lines of the army when he was challenged for the password by Colonel Kimball of the Hawkins Zouaves, the officer on duty, and who had newly arrived with his company, and did not know the person of the general. He answered abruptly, 'I am General Corcoran,' as if that were sufficient. Colonel Kimball replied that anybody might call himself General Corcoran, and again demanded the countersign. Corcoran attempted, in contravention of all military duty and propriety, to pass on; and when Colonel Kimball held up his hand or drew his sword to prevent him, the general discharged a revolver and shot the unfortunate officer dead upon the spot. How can the Federal Government hope for success against a strong and well-disciplined enemy when it entrusts its legions to men like this? The press has scarcely taken any notice of this occurrence; but if the circumstances as stated be true it is as clear a case of murder as ever was perpetrated."

HUNTED BY WOLVES.—An exciting incident, says *Galignani*, occurred three days ago to M. Deocheppe, adjoint, at Grimecourt, (Meuse). He was returning late at night from Pont-a-mousson on horseback, when, while passing through a wood, his attention was attracted by a heavy breathing and a rustling which accompanied him as he proceeded. M. Deocheppe looking about observed on one side two luminous points in the darkness, and on the other a dark shadow which advanced alongside his horse. He then became aware that he was being followed by wolves. He at first put spur to his horse, but reflected that the road was uneven, and that should



THE FLORAL HALL, COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

removed his personal establishment to the village of Lucs, a few miles distant. In the event of his death, it appeared she would come into possession of the whole of his property, and this seems to have suggested to her the idea of the crime. Gendreau, to whom the commission of the crime was clearly traced, was arrested, and under the inquisitorial process of French jurisprudence he confessed his crime, and related that he had only acted in pursuance of instructions from Madame Olive, who had promised him a large sum of ready money if he got rid of her husband. Madame Olive never denied her participation in the crime, and added the following edifying particulars. The idea of murdering her husband had, she informed the court, been conceived about six months before it was carried out between herself, her lover (one of her farm servants, named Guillet), and a cattle dealer, Guitteny. Guitteny at first undertook to "do the job" himself for a consideration of about 8,000 francs (320*l.*), but soon after a relative left him a sum of money, when he annulled the bargain, remarking that "now he was a made man it would be foolish to run any risk." He volunteered, however, to find an efficient substitute, and introduced Gendreau to Mme. Olive and her paramour. The negotiations between them lasted some time, and they bargained and haggle about the sum to be paid to "bring down the captain" as coolly as if they had been talking about the price of cattle. Gendreau stood out for 14,000 francs. Madame Olive refused to give more than 12,000 fr. (480*l.*) Ultimately they split the difference, and Gendreau undertook to shoot the captain for 13,000 fr. Guillet undertook merely to assist the murderer by his "advice," and Guitteny from time to time urged him not to lose heart, but to do

wanted money. The President laid great stress upon his having loaded the gun at the foot of one of those crucifixes so common in the public roads in France, and with his having used a page of the New Testament as a wad.

The jury retired to deliberate on their verdict, and, having found all the prisoners "Guilty" with extenuating circumstances, the court sentenced Gendreau, the widow Olive, and Guillet to hard labour for life, and Guitteny to eight years of the same punishment.

SCANDALOUS ACT OF BARBARITY.

A NEW YORK letter contains the following anecdote :—

"The Federal army has lost one officer, and ought to lose another, by a recent unhappy occurrence in the camp near Suffolk. General Michael Corcoran, once keeper of a 'groggery' in this city, and who first made for himself a military reputation when a lieutenant of militia by an act of disobedience to the commands of his superior officer, for which he was tried before a court-martial, has proved that he is as unfit to be a general as he was to be a lieutenant. He has cruelly murdered a subordinate officer for the performance of his duty, and, if he be not tried for the capital offence and dismissed from the army, whether he be found guilty of murder, or of the milder offence of manslaughter, a bad example will be set to the whole army, and the Federal Government will deserve to lose any battle in which such a man as he is shall lead either an army or a division. General Corcoran, who, perhaps, imagines that he must be a very great man as well as a very great warrior, inasmuch as New York recently gave him a reception as brilliant as it gave to

an accident happen his position would become critical, he again slackened his pace. He then again looked behind him, but his companions were still there, having adapted their pace to his. He then remembered that wild beasts were sometimes frightened at fire, and lighting some lucifer matches he threw them down, but the wolves paid not the slightest attention to the proceeding. At the end of his resources, M. Deocheppe rode on, trusting to Providence, but cracking his whip from time to time to intimidate his too faithful attendants, and arrived without being molested at his residence at Grimecourt. During the danger M. Deocheppe had preserved his coolness, but now it was over a reaction took place, and he was seized with a nervous trembling, and has since suffered from the effects of the emotion.

EXTRAORDINARY ACT OF CRUELTY.—The Criminal Court of Hagen, in Westphalia, has just tried a workman named Kothaus, on a charge of committing an extraordinary act of cruelty on his young wife. In October last the prisoner on returning home from his work began to ill-treat the woman, whom he reproached with spending too much money, and then loading a pistol threatened to shoot her. She threw herself on her knees and besought him to spare her life for the sake of his children. He granted her prayer on condition that she brought a hatchet, and kneeling down before a chopping block should place on it the little finger of her left hand. She did so, and he taking the hatchet chopped off the finger above the second joint. The wound bled so profusely that medical assistance was found necessary to stop the blood, and the doctor denounced the fact to the police, although the woman declared that she had inflicted the wound herself in chopping wood. The jury delivered a verdict of guilty, and the prisoner was condemned to twelve years' hard labour.

THE EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY OF PAINTINGS.

THE Prince and Princess of Wales were present at a private view of the above exhibition, which was opened to the public on Monday last. The engraving on page 493 shows the Prince and Princess alighting at the principal entrance of the National Gallery.

The absence this season of some members of the Academy will be felt. Dyce and Mulready, Sir Edwin Landseer and Macdonald, are unrepresented. Nor are the chief places in the principal rooms so well occupied as we have seen them on former occasions. Some colourist of consequence, we know not whom, has withdrawn his presence, and left a chilly blank in the eastern division. Still, we have more works of old favourites marked in the catalogue than we can find space for. It is far from an easy matter for a young

colour; but the crowning charm of the picture lies in its innocent beauty of childhood. No mother of a little girl can look at it without wishing to have her child so painted.

Another picture by Mr. Millais, under the grim title of "The Wolf's Den" (448), represents the painter's own four children playing at wolves under a grand piano. The leader, a boy of six, crouches under a carriage-rug of wolfskin, and protrudes a paw; another under a grey wolfskin mat seems to envy the success of his brother's wolfish personation; a fair-haired toddler of two sprawls over a copy of Leech's pictures from *Punch*, and a sweet little girl—the wolf's victim, we presume—lolls contentedly on her back balancing a snowdrop. This is childhood in its playfulness, as the other is childhood in its awe and seriousness. The painting of the skins is wonderful for force and directness; that of the heads—except the little girl's, which is perfect—hardly as consummate as in the first picture. But Mr. Millais's third picture is of

the hangings of the bed, the sconces on the wall, the old picture above the fireplace, the silver casket upon the toilet table.

Mr. Frith, as if to show us that his picture of racetracks and railway stations have not bedimmed his eye for the finer creations of the great poets, sends a delicate example of his skill in the form of a sensitive young lady seated in a balcony, under the title of "Juliet." Of a very different type and complexion are the salt-water children of Mr. Hook, who are present this season in sufficient force, and tanned enough in all conscience. If Mr. Hook's seas were less intensely blue, and his lads less embrowned by the sun, we should like them none the less. It is, however, impossible not to take them as they are. One feels as if one had had the benefit of a fortnight at Brighton or Hastings after looking at this painter's transcripts of the beach for only a quarter of an hour. You instinctively raise your hand to hold on your hat while contemplating his blue waters. This never occurs on looking at the



THE CRUSH ROOM AT THE COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

painter to get a prominent place on the walls of the Royal Academy. The laws of the society give the right to the members to occupy "the line;" and this being the case rising young men whose works hang inconveniently high or too low stand an excellent chance of being over or under-looked on the opening day. We almost necessarily treat of those painters whose productions hang in the most accessible positions.

With this preface we begin our tour of the rooms.

A picture by Mr. Millais, A., is the first that arrests attention in the east room—"My First Sermon" (7), a little girl of four, in a high pew, lined with rusty green baize, her reverent eyes fixed upon the preacher. She wears a red cloak over a bright purple frock, and scarlet stockings; her little hands rest in her muff. No more delicious and unaffected picture of childhood was ever painted. There is no trace of peculiarity in the mode of painting, which is simple, firm, and large, with great force, but no exaggeration of

an entirely different order. It is from Keats's poem of the "Eve of St. Agnes," where Madeline undressing in her moonlit chamber,

"— Dreams awake and sees
In fancy fair St. Agnes in her bed."

The picture provokes criticism. The awkward attitude of the girl, the courage with which the true effect of moonlight upon flesh and draperies is given, and the defiance of grace of line in the form taken by the fallen dress, even the closeness with which the bodice is rendered, all attract attention to the figure, and awaken protest or ridicule. But those who are content or competent to look further will find it hard to find expression too strong for the wonderful truth and skill with which the effects of moonlight are painted—in the opalescent light transmitted through the casement and playing in the reflection of the window on the floor, in the mysterious and ghost-like play of the moonbeams upon

seas painted by other men. No other painter indulges you in sea water, and all the features of ocean life, so copiously as Mr. Hook does. Not but what Mr. Cook paints waves to perfection. Admirers of this master will find a sea, fresh and full of life, taken from the Dutch coast, and another piece of a very different kind representing "Catalan Bay," on the east of the Rock of Gibraltar. In this rocky scene Mr. Cook has pitted himself against some recent pictures by Mr. Lee, and, we are inclined to think, not to Mr. Lee's advantage. It is found that Mr. Witherington's pictures become more and more delicate and fragile each succeeding year, but it cannot be said that his summer skies, so fleecy, and his ash and oak saplings, steeped—nay, dissolved—in sunshine, become wearisome by repetition. We do not find them so. So with Mr. Creswick. He never changes the character of his trees. They appear each spring on the Academy walls, fresh and spring-like as if they had come direct from the fields; and there

is that undying maiden crossing the brook by means of the stepping-stones, or *sauntering* by the river side, sometimes with baby and sometimes alone. She is always welcome. Mr. Redgrave has found leisure from his arduous duties as a teacher of art to make some elaborate studies of the woods and fields—a mode of passing a leisure day of all others the most delightful. His “Strayed Lambs” showing how a child and her pet lamb are found asleep in a wood among wild flowers, ferns, and brambles, is a most delicate treatment of English scenery. The warm and cool tints of the foreground become very precious by the aid of the dark pine copse behind. Equally good is this master’s little work, called, and properly called, “Sunshine.” Sunshine and sunsets may, however, be overdone. Blood-red skies and purple hills may by an eternal repetition become trying to the sensitive eye; and on behalf of all the other contributors to the Academy exhibition, and on our own behalf as a frequent visitor, we appeal against the fiery skies of the Linnells. In doing so we would have it understood beyond misconception that we, notwithstanding, regard the Linnells as a family possessing great genius and intense love of nature. We only say that we should like a greater variety in the pictures which come from their hands.

The public will not fail to be struck with the interior of the “Cathedral of Milan,” by David Roberts, whose pencil has made those among us whose opportunities of travelling the wide world over have been few, familiar alike with the architectural wonders of the East and the West. His home scenes (there are two taken on the Thames in the present collection) are not equal to his Oriental pictures, but they are fine in comparison with pictures of London done by other “masters.”

Of course the collection would be very imperfect without a Spanish group, by Mr. J. Philip, and he has been good enough to send one of some peasants, whose extreme tawiness would seem to indicate the presence of an unusually large share of Moorish blood in their veins. But we must not forget that the same able painter has also sent a picture of our own time-honoured institution, “The House of Commons,” taken in 1860, at a moment when the House was being addressed by Lord Palmerston, whose portrait is admirable. Indeed Mr. Philip has succeeded in most of the portraits in this very trying but successful composition. We may find occasion to refer again to this picture. It is one of those paintings which require more than ordinary attention. Speaking of Lord Palmerston, we may observe that his lordship appears in the gallery of the Academy twice on whole-length canvases, both examples being of very inferior quality. While we have our eyes fixed on the lofty range of life-size portraits, we may also mention that the features of that much-lamented author and statesman, Sir George Cornwall Lewis, have been preserved by Mr. H. Weigall, while Mr. H. W. Pickersgill has transferred to canvas the lineaments of that great friend of the poor, Mr. George Peabody. Among other portraits of important personages in Church and State, there are few finer than Mr. George Richmond’s portrait of his grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury.

Mr. E. M. Ward has been happy in the selection of a subject for the more important of the two works which he exhibits this season. “Hogarth’s Studio, 1789” (199), represents a holiday visit of foundlings to view the portrait of Captain Coram. Mr. Sela’s life of Hogarth has furnished the painter with the primary idea for an exceedingly amusing and interesting picture:—“Hogarth painted a splendid portrait of Thomas Coram, the grand old sea-captain, who spent his fortune in cherishing deserted children, and in his old age was not ashamed to confess that he had spent his life in doing good. . . . We hope they still teach every little boy and girl foundling to murmur a prayer for Thomas Coram.” The moment selected is that in which a number of foundlings have been allowed the privilege of visiting the studio of “the great painter of mankind,” to see the portrait of their benefactor which he has just completed. They have just arrived, after a walk from the Foundling to Leicester-square (a peep of which is obtained through a window), and some of them carry flowers gathered in the garden of their institution, or in the fields about Bloomsbury, as a tribute to their well-loved hosts on this fine May morning. Mrs. Hogarth stands on the extreme left of the picture, near a table, with a cake, which she has just been cutting for her young visitors, and before her is placed a plate of oranges; behind her, a black servant-boy brings in upon a tray a bottle of home-made wine and glasses; on her right stands a little foundling lad, who glances furtively and longingly at the dainties, his relish of good cheer overcoming his love of art. In the centre, further to the right, is a little foundling girl, who advances with the noregay she has plucked, and is so entranced by the life-like resemblance of the portrait, that for the moment she mistakes its identity, and holds forth the flowers as if to offer them to the counterfeit presentment—a proceeding which Hogarth’s favourite pug-dog watches with something of distrust. In the immediate foreground the sister of the painter tenderly directs the attention of an invalid foundling, enveloped in a cloak, to the portrait. Behind the canvas, Hogarth and Coram have taken up their positions, in order to listen to the criticisms of the beholders. The painter holds in his hand his palette and maul-stick, having previously been giving a few parting touches to the work for which the captain had been sitting on the chair, which is placed in the extreme foreground, and by the side of which are the globe and other accessories which figure in the original portrait. In the rear of the centre group of foundlings stand the schoolmaster and schoolmistress; the former, in his character of pedagogue, being, as is duty bound, keenly critical; the latter unbought in her admiration. The portraits are all on authority—a circumstance which gives historic interest to the work. There is a great variety of characters in this picture. The figures are well drawn and artistically grouped; the costumes and all the accessories, however minute, are painted with conscientious accuracy; and the work has that richness and warmth of colour usually characteristic of this artist’s productions. From this bright and festive scene Mr. Ward has passed to one of so sorrowful a character as can possibly be imagined, in his tragic picture called “La Toilette des Morts” (124), which represents Charlotte Corday, in the prison of the Jouxberg, preparing for execution, and incidentally contemplating her portrait just finished by M. Bauer. Charlotte, in her white underclothing, sits mournfully viewing her portrait, which the painter has only just completed. The artist, as he sorrowfully puts by his colour-box and materials, is stealing a last glance at the heroine. She has cast off her upper garments, which lie at her feet, and has drawn over her shoulders her thin muslin apron, while the goaler is clumsily cutting off her long wavy hair with a huge pair of scissors, an operation which she performs with an air of brutal indifference. On the table, close at hand, is the red “chemise des morts,” which she will soon put on in readiness for the tumbril and the guillotine.

SCENES OF THE MEXICAN WAR.

THE drawings in page 489 are illustrative of the events of the invasion of Mexico by the French. One represents the advance of the French army on Puebla, and the other depicts the interior of the French camp after General Mirandol’s defeat of the Mexicans. General de Mirandol had a brilliant engagement near Cholula with the troops of General Comonfort, which cost the enemy 200 killed and fifty prisoners. The French had two killed and eight wounded.

BOW BELLS.
A WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE.
No. 27, for Wednesday, May 13, 1863.
CONTAINS:—

THE QUEEN’S MUSKETEERS: A Tale of the Days of Charles the Second. Illustrated.
Picturesque Sketches.—The National Schools, Leamington. Illustrated.
Adventures, National Customs, and Curious Facts.—A Terrible Bandit, A Struggle for Life. Snakes in Abyssinia.
The Fine Arts.—“Our River.” Our Portrait Gallery.—Her Grace the Duchess of Cambridge.
Laura Seldon: A Complete Tale. Illustrated.
A Romance in Three Letters. By Alphonse Karr.
Jewish Courage.
The Preacher and the Robbers.

THE ZINGARA GIRL; or, Fifty Years Ago. A Romance. Illustrated.
The Ladies’ Page.—The Work-table, The Toilette, and Ladies’ Guide.
The First Russian Ambassador to England.
Retribution; or, the Trials and Triumphs of Virtue. By Frank Greenwood.
Hildreth Deane’s Loves. By Ester Serle Kenneth.
The Sweep and the Gentleman.
An Interesting Scene.
Sayings and Doings.
Poetry.
Household Receipts.
Notices to Correspondents.
Varieties.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand, and all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.				
ANNIVERSARIES.				
D.	D.	A. M.	P. M.	
9	S	Half quarter	5 59	6 28
10	S	Rogation Sunday	6 58	7 30
11	M	William Pitt died, 1778	8 5	8 43
12	T	Earl Strafford beheaded, 1641	9 20	9 54
13	W	Baron Cuvier died, 1832	10 30	11 6
14	T	Ascension. Holy Thursday	11 37	12 0
15	F	Battle of Hexham, 1463	0 4	0 30

MOON’S CHANGES.—10th, Last Quarter, 7h. 16m. a.m.; Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.	EVENING.
Deut. 8; Matthew 8.	Deut. 9; 1 Romans 6.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.
Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the “Illustrated Weekly News,” 313, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.
* * All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.
STUDENT.—The reformation of the calendar took place by statute 24 George II., c. 23; by which the legal year was ordered to commence on the 1st of January, 1753.
X. (Hamstead).—The oft quoted truism, “There is a tide in the affairs of man,” &c., is from Shakespeare.
ENGINEER.—In the formation of a single locomotive steam-engine there are no fewer than 5,416 pieces to be put together, and these require to be as accurately adjusted as the works of a watch. Every watch consists of at least 202 pieces, employing probably 215 persons, distributed among forty trades, to say nothing of the tool-makers for all these.
A YOUTH.—To procure an appointment in the Indian merchant navy, you must apply to the owners of the vessels. Very probably they will refer you to the chief officer—the captain: then you are in the right line of gaining your end.
A SUBSCRIBER.—The sum expended in England for shoes alone is immense, being about £28,000,000.
XANT.—What logicians term a *reductio ad absurdum* is an attempt to refute a doctrine by tracing the absurd consequences that must flow from it. You reduce it to an absurdity.
W. CAMBERWELL.—The first recorded novels are the Milesian tales of Aristides.
ATHLETICIAN.—Dumb-bells should not exceed four pounds in weight, but it is preferable to commence with lighter ones, and increase the weight as the muscles of the arms and chest become stronger.
AUDAX.—The hair of men more commonly falls off than that of women, and they become bald from the greater excitement of the brain which their pursuits occasion.
THOMAS (Clapham).—The word “habendum” signifies to have, to take, to hold, to possess; and in a deed is that portion of it which contains the terms on which the grant is to be held—whether for life, for years, or for ever.
INVALID.—Yes, we recommend the “Maizena Food.” It possesses the most nutritious properties of the Indian corn, and cannot fail to give you strength. It is the only corn flour that obtained a prize medal at the Exhibition of 1862.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1863.
REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE reply of Russia to the notes of Austria, France, and England, on the misgovernment that has again provoked a Polish insurrection, has been received. To France the Russian Government declares its “good intentions” towards Poland, and expresses a desire to satisfy the Powers “within the limits prescribed by its own safety and dignity.” What Russia may regard as necessary means of securing these two objects may leave a margin wide enough to contain another chapter of Polish history, written, like so many others, in blood. But to France, the Russian answer is, on the whole, of a “pacific character,” and expresses every confidence, on the part of one Emperor, in the friendship and good offices of the other. It appears to be a momentary submission to the French minister’s sharp reprimand, and the kind of answer that turneth away wrath—for the time. The reply to the English remonstrance has also been received, and is equally conciliatory, though not in exactly the same terms. Lord Russell recalled to the recollection of Russia the stipulations of the European settlement of 1815, and all the rights and privileges guaranteed to Poland by solemn treaties which were ignored for a generation and finally torn up at Warsaw in 1839. But the destruction of the Russian copy of the mortgage deed did not pay off the debt, and of this fact one of the joint creditors has reminded the party who disposed so summarily of the contract. In a “conciliatory” tone, therefore, Russia declares herself ready to enter with England into a consideration of the terms and conditions of these treaties, with the purpose of ascertaining how much of that ancient charter can be made a modern reality, for England is assured that Russia is really only anxious to “promote the welfare of Poland.” The French remonstrance was a direct reproof to the Russian Government, not for having established a despotic system, but for administering it ill. With the most effective tools it has spoilt the work, and controlling everything, has governed the nation into a general revolt. This is the final consequence of a prolonged blunder, which, from the French point of view, the most liberal constitution would not amend. Lord Russell’s reference to the old compact implies a belief that, once provided with good political machinery, the Poles would work out their own problem, and bring round a better state of things for themselves; and it may at least be conceded that no degree of ignorance or perversity, in the use or misuse of freedom, could make the condition of the people worse. Lower than to be

trampled down by Asiatic slavery no civilized nation can descend, or ought to be allowed to fall. In the reply to the Austrian note, Russia pleads the difficulty of dealing with the intrigues of the revolutionary party abroad, and hopes the influence of the Great Powers will be directed to repressing a general evil at the distant points to which it may be traced. The three Russian answers, therefore, have one common purpose, but the manner in which it is conveyed is not unskillfully varied. The Government of St. Petersburg has full confidence in the good offices of the French Emperor, and is pacific, with reserves as to its safety and dignity, meant for appreciation at Paris. To England it is conciliatory, and ready to treat the question on the basis of constitutional and political principle. Austria is reminded that she shares the danger as a possessor of Polish territory, and has not been so ready in co-operation against the revolt as might have been expected, considering that she has Hungary and Venetia offering fields that may also be cultivated by conspiracy, possibly not without result.

WITH a sound, though tardy, judgment, the Government has resolved to withdraw the proposal for subjecting public charities to the income-tax. Not all the rhetoric of Mr. Gladstone—and never did he argue an untenable proposition with more eloquence—could have given such a scheme a chance of success. Now that all is over, and the principle of the proposed impost is abandoned, it seems wonderful that it should have attracted any Chancellor of the Exchequer who was not desperate for expedients of taxation. It is easy to imagine Mr. Pitt sixty years ago, or a Confederate financier at the present time, laying his hand on the public charities of his country, taxing the widow’s dole, the children’s schooling, the sick man’s bed and medicine, the poor inheritance of the aged, the crippled, and the blind. Necessity knows no law; and we can suppose a time when the excessive privations of all classes would justify a minister in drawing even upon these sacred resources to supply the wants of the State. But that at a time of profound peace—a time of ease, if not of prosperity—a time when the country is able to spend millions in experimentalizing on the science of warfare, and can be liberal in every matter of festivity or sentiment, to bring forward such a proposition and press it on the nation seems like courting political defeat. It must have been evident to the Government for some days past that the clause could not pass. Whatever may have been the arguments by which Mr. Gladstone recommended it to his colleagues, they must have appreciated the practical refutation which was given by the attitude of all those who are connected with the charities of the country. On Monday the Chancellor of the Exchequer was visited by what in common parlance is called a “deputation.” But the name, as he himself remarked, was totally unsuited to what was really a gathering of all the leading personages of the State to protest against his scheme. There have been deputations which have filled a room, and others that have extended into the passage and out at the front door; but a deputation which overflowed over a street, and blocked up a neighbourhood, testifies to an earnestness seldom met with in matters of this kind. The Duke of Cambridge, an archbishop and several bishops, leading men of all parties connected with institutions of the most diverse character, came together to protect the poor, the ignorant, and the suffering from the rapacity of a minister.

SHOCKING DEATH FROM BURNING.

MR. H. RAFFLES WALTHAM, the coroner, recently held an inquiry at the Spread Eagle Tavern, Lower Homerton, respecting the death of Mrs. Anne Jarvis, aged forty-two, who lost her life through crinoline, under the following shocking circumstances:—Mr. E. Charles Baxter said he was a medical student, and was residing with Mr. Jarvis, at his mansion in High-street, Homerton. On Monday week, when witness returned home, he found the servants in a state of great consternation. They said that Mrs. Jarvis had that afternoon been fearfully burnt in the front parlour. Witness went up-stairs and found her fearfully injured from fire. She said that she did not know exactly how it had occurred, and the first thing she distinctly recollected was her rushing into the hall, and screaming for assistance. She wore a very extensive crinoline, and at the time of the occurrence had on a cotton morning dress, with a loose jacket. The hearthrug and the burning of the steel fender in the parlour were much burnt, and no doubt the voluminous dress had been burning some time before the unfortunate lady was aware of the occurrence. No doubt the crinoline had forced the folds of her dress over the fender into the grate, where a large fire was burning. Mr. J. Ayles said that about one o’clock on the day in question he was passing outside the house, when he heard piercing shrieks of “fire.” He saw the flames through the windows, and went in, but did not see who opened the door, and saw a lady in a body of flame. He assisted in putting out the fire. Deceased said to a young lady standing on the stairs, “You got me on fire; you know you did. You said you would do so, and you have done it at last.” The young lady was the deceased’s sister, and she said nothing in reply. Deceased appeared to witness to be rational enough. Witness did not observe any fire in the parlour grate, or any lucifer matches, &c. Mr. Jarvis was an invalid. Elizabeth Mellish, a nursemaid, said that deceased rushed out of the parlour shrieking. There was only a little fire in the grate. Deceased’s sister sometimes quarrelled with deceased, but witness never heard her say that she would set her on fire. There was no quarrel that morning. The sister was down stairs five minutes before Mrs. Jarvis was burnt. She heard Mrs. Jarvis saying in the hall, “You have done this.” Witness believed Miss Easton, the deceased’s sister, had been alone with Mrs. Jarvis. Deceased said to Miss Easton, “You have done it. But for you it would not have happened.” After some further evidence, the Coroner, in summing up said the case was a most lamentable one. There was clearly not the slightest foundation for the charge against the sister of the deceased. The jury returned a verdict, “That deceased lost her life accidentally, through her clothes catching fire, she having on at the time a large crinoline.”

MUNIFICENCE OF A WAKEFIELD CITIZEN.—Thomas Clayton, Esq., of Wakefield, has presented to the National Life-boat Institution 250*l.* to pay for a new life-boat to be called “The Wakefield,” which town is his native place. The boat is to be stationed at Lytham in lieu of the life-boat at present there, which is not large enough for that dangerous locality, where shipwrecks are of frequent occurrence. The National Life-boat Institution has had the cost of several life-boats presented to it; and some of them have already been of the greatest service to shipwrecked sailors in the hour of their distress.

General News.

A HALIFAX (Nova Scotia) despatch of the 17th inst. says:—"There was quite a serious riot here last evening. About three hundred soldiers broke from the barracks, rushed through the streets, assailing citizens, breaking windows, and doing all the damage they could. The fighting soon became indiscriminate between the citizens and the soldiers, and several were hurt on both sides. A detachment of the Royal Artillery finally appeared, and drove the soldiers back to their barracks."

In one corner of each day's *New York Herald* are a series of advertisements headed, "Astrology." More than a dozen ladies regularly announce themselves as "satisfactory spiritual mediums," clairvoyants, or dealers in the occult sciences, who may be consulted for lucky numbers, the names of future lovers or husbands, advice in all cases of trouble, and guarantee their ability to unite those who have been separated, to cure drunken and faithless husbands, &c.

The *Paris Sport* says:—"The visit to Paris and to Fontainebleau of the Prince and Princess of Wales will be one of the marked events of the season. The preparations now making for the purpose of receiving their royal highnesses are worthy the illustrious guests and the hosts who are to receive them."

The oldest newspaper in the world is published in Peking. It is printed on a large sheet of silk, and, it is said, has made a weekly appearance for upwards of a thousand years.

A FIRE broke out in the circus at Barcelona, in the night of the 28th ult., and notwithstanding all the efforts made the building was entirely destroyed, the houses in its immediate vicinity also suffering considerably.

THE whole of the available hands that can now be spared from Cheltenham dockyard are employed in completing the vessels and gunboats belonging to the first division of the Chatham steam reserve in the Medway in readiness for the naval review which will take place at the Nore on Whit Monday, on which day Vice-Admiral Sir W. J. Hope Johnstone, K.C.B., will manoeuvre the fleet under his command at the Nore, prior to hauling down his flag.

A STRANGE story is reported of a brigantine having been picked up in the Channel by a fishing smack from Colchester, which was in a sinking state and abandoned. On further examination it was found that all her papers and other marks of her identity had been destroyed, that holes had been, evidently by design, made in her bottom, and there was blood and other marks of violence and confusion on the decks. With much labour the vessel was kept afloat and brought into Dover.

CAPTAIN LASCELLES WRAXALL, the author of several well-known books and a contributor to many of the literary periodicals of the day, has succeeded to the baronetcy of his uncle, Lieut-Colonel Sir W. Lascelles Wraxall, who died at Passy, Paris, on Saturday last.

THERE are employed in her Majesty's dockyards at home, 334 officers, with salaries amounting to 79,444*l.* a year, and 16,694 workmen, with pay amounting to 962,806*l.*

"It is understood," says the *Times*, "that the Government of the United States have resolved to send an agent to this country versed in maritime and international law to co-operate with Mr. Adams, the American minister in London, in the consideration of the various questions now arising, or likely to arise, on those points between the two countries. The object is to enable such questions in all possible cases to be settled promptly here, instead of their being made the subject of tedious correspondence."

GOVERNOR SIR HENRY BARKLEY has been transferred by the Duke of Newcastle from the governorship of Victoria to that of Mauritius, vacant by the death of Sir William Stephenson; and Sir Charles Darling has been promoted from the Government of Jamaica to that of Victoria.

ADMIRAL ELLIOTT, who commanded the naval forces in China during the first China war, has been appointed to the government of St. Helena; and Captain Maxse, who acted as aide-de-camp to Lord Cardigan in the famed Balaklava charge, will become the governor of that smallest of British colonies, Heligoland.

WE have reason to believe that there is no foundation for the report which has appeared in some foreign journals, and has been copied into the English papers, of an intended visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to the Emperor of the French at Fontainebleau.—*Morning Post*.

SOME weeks ago an invitation was given to the Prince and Princess of Wales by the corporation of the City of London to partake of the hospitalities of the City, on the occasion of their marriage, leaving it to their royal highnesses to choose the *fete* that would be most agreeable to them. On Monday the Lord Mayor received a communication to the effect that the Prince and Princess will honour with their presence a ball at Guildhall on the evening of the 1st of June.

The Prince of Wales visited the House of Commons on Monday evening, and sat in the gallery appropriated to foreign ministers.

WE read in the *Patriot*:—"When the Rev. Dr. Fletcher, of Stepney, forwarded to the Queen a copy of a sermon which he preached on the occasion of the birth of the Prince of Wales, it was returned to him with a letter from the Lord Chamberlain's office, saying that it could not be presented to her Majesty because its author was a dissenter! The twenty years that have elapsed between the birth and marriage of the prince have altered all that. Copies of Mr. Carlisle's sermon [on the marriage of the Prince of Wales] were forwarded to her Majesty and to the prince, and in both cases they were graciously accepted. The sermon bears upon the face of it proof of its nonconformist origin, and has something to say about congregationalists and their policy; but the Palace is no longer barred against the approaches of dissenters, whom her Majesty recognises as not the least loyal or attached moiety of her subjects."

THE patronage which his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has intimated his intention of bestowing on the forthcoming International Dog Show, appointed to take place in the intervening week between the ensuing Epsom and Ascot races, at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, has had the effect of causing a very large number of the aristocracy to make entries also, and to become competitors with his royal highness in sporting and other dogs, which it is now understood he too intends exhibiting. Amongst those who have made entries during the last few days are the Earl of Derby, the Duke of Beaufort, Earl Craven, Lord Berners, Lady Evelyn Bruce, Sir J. Carnac, Mr. Hanbury, M.P., Captain Brock, and large numbers of the best known sporting men in the kingdom. Some very great curiosities are stated to be entered in the foreign classes, a large number of entries having been received of animals to be exhibited previously at the Paris Dog Show; and for the purpose of still further accommodating those who are to bring their specimens from distant parts, the period for making entries has been extended to the 11th May. The show is, it appears, to consist of two divisions and sixty-six classes—namely, dogs used in field sports, and dogs not used in field sports.

THE unemployed operatives of Manchester have formed themselves into a society for the purpose of emigrating to Canada. In a few weeks, 1,000 persons have enrolled themselves on the books, and, from the small pittance doled out weekly to them, they subscribe all they can to the furtherance of their object.

BANQUET AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

ON Saturday evening the president and council of the Royal Academy gave their anniversary entertainment to a distinguished assemblage, at their rooms in Trafalgar-square. The presence of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales gave unusual *clat* to the celebration.

The company began to arrive soon after two o'clock, and spent the interval till dinner was announced in admiring the gems of British art which adorn the walls and form the exhibition for the year of the Royal Academy.

After dinner, the PRESIDENT proposed the first toast, "The health of her Majesty the Queen," which was drunk with all the honours; and next, "The memory of the great and good Prince Consort." Drunk in silence.

The PRESIDENT then proposed the "Health of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and the rest of the royal family." (Loud and continued cheering.) The toast was drunk with all the honours.

His Royal Highness the Prince of WALES, who spoke evidently under deep emotion, but in a peculiarly clear and pleasing tone of voice, and with great impressiveness of manner, said: Sir Charles Eastlake, your royal highnesses, my lords and gentlemen,—It is with the most contending feelings of pleasure, pride, and sorrow that I rise to return thanks in the name of myself and the royal family for the kind terms in which you, Sir Charles, have proposed our health, and for the very cordial way in which this distinguished assembly has received it. (Cheers.) I cannot on this occasion divest my mind of the associations connected with my beloved and lamented father. His bright example cannot fail to stimulate my efforts to tread in his footsteps—(loud cheers)—and whatever my shortcomings may be, I may at least presume to participate in the interest which he took in every institution which tended to encourage art and science in this country—(cheers)—but more especially in the prosperity of the Royal Academy. (Loud cheers.) Adverting to my marriage, I beg you to believe how grateful I feel for, and I may be permitted to add how sincerely I appreciate, the sentiments you have expressed with reference to the Princess. (Loud cheers.) I know that I am only speaking her mind in joining her thanks to mine on this occasion. (Loud cheers.) We neither of us can ever forget the manner in which our union has been celebrated throughout the nation—(cheers)—and I should be more than ungrateful if I did not retain the most lasting as well as the most pleasing recollection of the kind expressions and reception which my attendance at your anniversary meeting has evoked this evening. (Loud and continued cheering.)

The PRESIDENT then gave "The health of his Royal Highness the Prince Louis of Hesse." (Cheers.)

His Royal Highness Prince LOUIS OF HESSE said: Mr. President, your royal highnesses, my lords and gentlemen: I have been much flattered by your kind invitation, which has enabled me to spend this evening in so distinguished an assembly. Still more gratified have I been by the cordial way in which you have welcomed me, and in which you have drunk my health and that of the Princess. While I return my warmest thanks in both our names, I take this opportunity of expressing my devotion and gratitude to your beloved Queen and her family, and my profound admiration of this great and noble country, to which I am most sincerely attached. (Cheers.)

The PRESIDENT next proposed the "Army and Navy, and the Volunteers."

The toast was drunk with all the honours.

His royal highness the Duke of Cambridge returned thanks for the army, the Duke of Somerset for the navy, and Lord Elio for the volunteers.

VISCOUNT PALMERSTON, who on rising was loudly cheered, in reply to the toast of his health, said: Mr. President, your royal highnesses, my lords, and gentlemen,—I need not, I am certain, assure you that nothing can be more gratifying to the feelings of any man than to receive that compliment which you have been pleased to propose, and which this distinguished assembly has been kind enough so favourably to entertain, in the toast of his health. It is natural that any man who is engaged in public life should feel the greatest interest in the promotion of the fine arts. In fact, without a great cultivation of art no nation has ever arrived at any point of eminence. We have seen great warlike exploits performed by nations in a state, I won't say of comparative barbarism, but wanting comparative civilization; we have seen nations amassing great wealth, but yet not standing thereby high in the estimation of the rest of the world; but when great warlike achievements, great national prosperity, and high cultivation of the arts are all combined together, the nation in which those conditions are found may pride itself on holding that eminent position among the nations of the world which I am proud to say belongs to this country. (Cheers.) It is gratifying to have the honour of being invited to these periodical meetings, where we find assembled within these rooms a greater amount of cultivation of mind, of natural genius, everything which constitutes the development of human intellect than perhaps ever is assembled within the same space elsewhere. (Cheers.) And we have, besides, the gratification of seeing that in addition to those living examples of national genius, the walls are covered with proofs that that national genius is capable of the most active and admirable development. (Cheers.) Upon the present occasion, Mr. President, every visitor must have seen with the greatest delight that by the side of the works of those whose names are familiar to all, there are works of great ability brought hither by men who are still rising to fame; and therefore we have the satisfaction of feeling that the country will never be wanting in men distinguished in the practice of fine arts. (Cheers.) One great merit of this exhibition is, that whatever may be the turn of a man's mind, whatever his position in life, he may at least during the period he is within these walls indulge the most pleasing illusions applicable to the wants his mind at that time may feel. A man who comes here shivering in one of those days which mark the severity of an English summer—(a laugh)—may imagine that he is basking in an African sun, and he may feel imaginary warmth from the representation of a tropical climate. (Laughter.) If, on the other hand, he is suffering under those exceptional miseries which one of the few hot days of an English summer is apt to create, he may imagine himself inhaling the fresh breezes of the seaside; he may suppose himself reclining under the cooling shade of the most luxuriant foliage; he may for a time, in fancy, feel all the delights which the streets and pavements of London deny in reality—(cheers and laughter)—and if he happens to be a young man, upon what is conventionally said to be his preferment, that is to say, looking out for a partner for his life—(a laugh)—he may here study all kinds and descriptions of female beauty—(laughter and cheers)—he may satisfy his mind whether light hair or dark—(laughter)—blue eyes or black—(continued laughter)—the tender or the serious, the gay or the sentimental, are most likely to contribute to the happiness of his future life. (Cheers.) And, without exposing himself to any of those embarrassing questions as to his intentions—(a laugh)—which sometimes too inquisitive a scrutiny may bring—(much laughter)—without creating disappointment or breaking any hearts, or being referred to any paternal authority which he may not desire to consult. (Laughter.)

RIFLE VOLUNTEER CORPS MOVEMENTS.

SECOND (SOUTH) MIDDLESEX RIFLES.

THE annual inspection of this regiment by Colonel M'Murdo, C.R., Inspector-General of Volunteers, took place in Hyde Park on Saturday evening. For some time past notice had been given that no pecuniary grant would be made by Government on account of any man not present at the annual inspection, however numerous might have been his other attendances; and as a further inducement to the members to muster numerously on the occasion, the Lieutenant-colonel commanding joined to the notice his entreaty that they would allow nothing to interfere with their attendance. Shortly before six o'clock, the hour appointed for the inspection, about 200 men of the Queen's under the command of Lord Gerald Fitzgerald and Major Russell, who had offered to keep the ground, took up their position in front of Knightsbridge Barracks, the site of the Great Exhibition of 1851. After remaining there for an hour or so, and Colonel M'Murdo also on the ground, nothing could be seen or heard of the South Middlesex. Presently, however, intelligence arrived that, owing to some mistake or misunderstanding, Lord Ranelagh and his regiment were refused permission to enter, and had been kept waiting for upwards of an hour at the gates of the park, but that they were at length admitted. The signal was then given to the Queen's to hasten to another portion of the park, close to the Marble Arch, Lord Ranelagh meanwhile leading his regiment round so as to give the Queen's time to take up their position. It was long after seven o'clock when the ground was formed, and about 8.30 when the men left the park; so that the inspection began in confusion, and ended in comparative darkness. The South Middlesex marched in by fours, and formed companies on coverers to the left and wheeled into line. The Inspector-general, Colonel M'Murdo, then advanced and they presented arms in line. The battalion, in ten companies of twenty-three file, then marched past. The marching past was very well performed, and at this and various other subsequent movements, Colonel M'Murdo exclaimed, "Well done." They next marched round by the double, formed into companies, and marched past in close column of companies. Afterwards they deployed on coverers from the centre into line, marched in subdivision round the centre, taking grounds to the left, deployed on No. 10 company, marched in section companies, formed squares to receive cavalry, charged, reformed into companies, and formed squares. A great portion of the work was done in the dark, and as it was acknowledged to have been well done, it reflected double credit on the officers and men of the regiment. The time for Colonel M'Murdo's address having come at last, the gallant colonel said he would begin at the end, and congratulate them upon the manner in which they had just recovered their formation, after having been away. To do that with 600 men who were not often collected together, and to do it in the dark, was extremely creditable. It was one of those things upon which the efficiency of volunteer corps depended. If men knew where to find one another, and under all circumstances, they could get into order quickly. It was a great pleasure to him to have inspected them on that occasion, and to have seen their numbers greatly increased over what they were last year. He attributed the increase of numbers to-day to their desire to prove to him their efficiency, and they had done it most satisfactorily. As their movements went on he saw that those who had not of late accustomed themselves to drill were not so steady, but they soon recovered themselves at the time Lord Ranelagh had advanced in line. That advance was so good that no troops could have done it better. He had witnessed the charge, also, with pleasure; it was supposed to be done under pressure. He was sure what they had done to-day they would do in action. He should have liked they had advanced with a little more "shout." After expressing his satisfaction that the Government had reduced the number of drills from twenty-four and eighteen to nine, the gallant officer concluded by saying he would not detain them further than to express to Lord Ranelagh the great satisfaction the inspection had afforded him. He never saw the South Middlesex under arms without being impressed with the great efficiency in their drill, and their steadiness under arms.

This having brought the proceedings to a close, Colonel M'Murdo and Lord Ranelagh exchanged friendly greetings, and the men marched home to the merry music of their band.

DISGRACEFUL RIOT IN A ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPEL.

FOR several weeks past the Roman Catholic chapel in Union-road, Cambridge, has been the scene of the most disgraceful disturbances. It appears that a number of undergraduate members of the University, evidently acting in concert, have been in the habit of attending the evening services, and interrupting the priest by laughing derisively, smoking long clay pipes, and other unseemly conduct. The Rev. Thomas Quinlivan, the officiating priest, has remonstrated with them upon several occasions, but being anxious to spare them the disgrace and humiliation of a public exposure, he kindly abstained from taking legal proceedings against them. This forbearance on the part of the reverend gentleman, however, instead of having the desired effect of quelling the disturbances, made the undergraduates more bold and insolent, and last Sunday evening they conducted themselves in so outrageous a manner that the police-constables, who were in attendance for the purpose of preserving order, found it necessary to take the ringleaders into custody. The proctors subsequently went to the police-station and bailed out the offenders.

On Monday morning the borough police court was densely crowded in every part, a large number of university men being present, who manifested the greatest interest in the proceedings. The magistrates in attendance were the Worshipful the Mayor, Swann Hurrell, Esq., Charles Ball, Esq., Henry Marshall, Esq., O. F. Foster, Esq., and the Rev. Dr. Cartmell, Master of Christ's College, the Rev. Mr. Quinlivan, and many of the university authorities, were accommodated with seats on the bench.

Mr. Fetch, solicitor, appeared for all the defendants. Mr. Howard Simon Watson and Mr. Thomas Springate Watson, undergraduates of Pembroke College, were placed in the dock charged with having assaulted Police-constable Larkin and Kirby-shire in the chapel, and also on the road to the station.

After hearing evidence, the magistrates retired for the purpose of consulting together on the case. On their return into court,

The mayor said the offence with which the defendants were charged was a very serious one. It was a grievous thing that these disturbances of a congregation should have been going on for a considerable time. It was impossible to overlook this matter, or to punish it merely by the infliction of a fine. The defendants would be sent to prison for seven days, without hard labour. On account of various circumstances, the magistrates had determined to omit the hard labour, but they felt they should not be doing their duty if they merely inflicted a pecuniary fine.

The undergraduate portion of the audience raised a perfect storm of hisses as soon as the sentence was pronounced, but order was soon restored. The prisoners, who were evidently much surprised at the decision, and appeared to feel acutely their position, were then removed from the dock in the custody of the police.

Other gowmen were charged with assaults. Some were fined; in the case of others the identity of the parties was not proved.



GENERAL MIRANDOL'S ENGAGEMENT. (See page 486.)

WATCHING THE FEDERAL MOVEMENTS.

THE illustration in page 489 represents an outlying post of the Confederate army at Charleston, watching the proceedings of the Federal fleet, previous to the attack which resulted in its repulse.

It was presumed that the attack by sea would be seconded by one on land; and, hence, preparations were made for such a double visitation.

On Sunday afternoon a numerously attended and enthusiastic

public meeting was held on Blackheath, to express sympathy with the struggles of the Poles to obtain freedom and nationality. The audience was chiefly composed of the working classes from Woolwich, Deptford, and Greenwich, and the proceedings throughout were of the most orderly description.



ADVANCE OF THE FRENCH ARMY ON PUEBLA. (See page 486.)



WATCHING THE FEDERAL MOVEMENTS. (See page 488.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S—Owing to the early hour we are compelled to go to press we are unable to notice the new opera "Nicolo de Lapi," by Signor Schira, until next week. The cast includes the names of Mr. Santley, Gagliardi, Titiens, and Trebelli.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA—On Tuesday, Verdi's "Traviata" was given for the first time this season. On Thursday Melia Costi appeared as Amelia in "Sonnambula," and to-night Signor Mario makes his bow in the character of Almaviva in "Il Barbiere di Siviglia."

PRINCESS'S THEATRE—On Monday, Mr. and Mrs. Kean commenced a series of performances, the last in which they appear in London previously to their departure for Australia. The tour projected by Mr. Kean is to extend over a period of one year, inclusive of the time occupied by the voyage to and fro. The present engagement will terminate on Friday week, with a "farewell" benefit, and on the Monday following Mr. and Mrs. Kean will appear at Liverpool, where they are to remain for a fortnight. During six months Mr. and Mrs. Kean will act in Australia; and on their return to England they will take leave of the metropolitan and provincial public, retiring from the ranks of a profession which they have so long adorned. On Monday and Thursday they appeared in "Hamlet," Tuesday and Friday in "Othello," and on Wednesday and to-night in "Louis XI." Mr. Kean's entrance, on Monday, was the signal for a most enthusiastic welcome, and each of the grand soliloquies of the play of "Hamlet" were selected as an opportunity for the renewal of plaudits that evidently betokened a genuine appreciation of the actor's masterly efforts. Miss Chapman accompanies Mr. and Mrs. Kean to Australia.

LYCEUM—"The Duke's Motto" remains an established favourite,—numerous and fashionable audiences testifying to their high appreciation of the drama, and the talent employed upon its representation.

OLYMPIC—This favourite place of amusement still retains those attractions, "Taming the Truant," and the extravaganza, "Acis and Galatea."

ST. JAMES'S—A pleasant trifle from the French, under the title of "The Little Sentinel," was produced at this theatre on Monday with unqualified success. A farmer's son, who has gone to sea, has engaged himself to a young widow who resides under his father's roof, and, as she has a slight taste for flirtation, has secured the services of his sister to act as a little sentinel in keeping off any admirers. An elderly dandy, and a dragoon officer of the ordinary Dandy type, soon justify his precautions, and succeed in inducing the widow to make an appointment with each of them. The little sentinel is, however, on duty, and in order to frustrate their design, attracts their attention by pretending a regard for them herself, till they have overstayed with her the time of their assignment with the widow. Her triumph is complete, but nevertheless, it involves a penalty. She has a jealous lover of a ploughboy, who witnesses her ruse with the visitors, and naturally interprets it as an evidence of her falsehood. The explanation at length arrives, which puts everything in order. The widow regains her prudence, and the young farmer returns to marry her. It is scarcely necessary to say that the entire plot of this affair is Miss Marie Wilton, who performs the little sentinel, and who infuses its slight sketch with an earnestness and quaintness that are to the last degree amusing. Her first endeavour with her broom to sweep the intruders out of the house are not more natural and comic than her sudden admiration for them is full of her peculiar cleverness. Mr. Gaston Murray and Mr. Johnson were very amusing as the two lovers; Miss Cottrell was an engaging widow; and Mr. O. Fenton a hearty ploughboy. "Lady Audley's Secret" at this theatre still maintains its great attraction.

STRAND—"Goggins's Gingham" is the title of a new farce produced at this theatre on Monday, which owed its success solely to its spirited acting. It is from the pen of Mr. Horace Wigan, and is called "new and original," but its originality seemed to consist in the misdirection of the plot and the singular dulness of the dialogue. Mr. Goggins is a gentleman who, coming to town to see his uncle and marry his betrothed, gets constantly thrown into the society of a certain Mrs. Evermay, whom he meets at the theatre, walks home in the rain with, and who he at length finds is his fellow-lodger in a suburban hotel. The suspicion he thus excites lead his uncle to disinherit him, his betrothed to abandon him, and Mrs. Evermay herself to insist on his marrying her instead, as the only reparation he can offer for damaging her character. When he has consented to this sacrifice things take a turn. His uncle, his betrothed, and her father, get a clue to the mystery—though how we were wholly unable to learn—and the curtain falls on Mr. Goggins getting clear of his troubles. This affair, as we have said, owed its entire success to its acting; Miss Buffon as Mrs. Evermay, and Mr. Rice as Mr. Goggins, playing with spirit and humour.

SADLER'S WELLS—Madame Celeste has been playing in the favourite drama of "The House on the Bridge of Notre Dame," originally produced under her management at the Lyceum. Her ability and versatility are both strongly manifested in her assumption of the dual characters of Ernest De la Garde and Zamboro, the Bohemian, and her performance has received the most marked appreciation. "St. Mary's Eve" has been included in the performance.

WESTMINSTER—The interest in "The Colleen Bawn" would appear to have died out, judging from the scanty audiences who have attended here.

ADELPHI—"Janet Pride" has been performed throughout the week. Mr. Webster, as the profligate husband, and Miss Avonia Jones, as the affectionate patient, suffering wife, have created a great sensation amongst the habitués.

SURREY—Mr. Shepherd, the manager, took his benefit on Wednesday, when his efforts to cater well for his patrons met with a just recognition in a crowded house. Mr. Creswick's engagement has proved most successful. The house is to open on the 23rd inst., under the management of Mr. Henry Lorraine.

STANDARD—Mr. Rosenthal's excellent company of operatic artists continues to attract crowded audiences. "The Bohemian Girl," "Robin Hood," "The Enchantress" have this week been performed. The new comedy to be produced this evening is the production of the Countess of Gifford, written two years since. Various circumstances have combined to delay its production until the present time, when the engagement of Mr. and Mrs. Wigan enables the lessee to do justice to the work. The Countess Gifford is the grand-daughter of the author of "The School for Scandal." The comedy of "Still Waters Run Deep" has been performed to crowded houses during the week.

BRITANNIA—"Wonder and amazement mixed with awe nightly thrill the audience." Such is the opening of Mr. Lane's advertisement; and from a visit to the house to see the performance of "The Widows and Orphans" the manager's statement is fully borne out by the breathless attention shown by the crowd. Professor Pepper's illusion is no delusion to Mr. Lane's vision of a mine of wealth arising from his adaptation to the stage.

NEW PHILHARMONIC CONCERTS, ST. JAMES'S HALL—On Wednesday evening last, the second of these very admirable concerts took place under the able direction of Dr. Wyld, on which

occasion Madlle. C. Patti (by permission of Mr. Gye) made her first appearance at this hall, to the delight of an audience crowded to the ceiling. Her rendering of Rossini's echo song was received with tremendous applause. We were pleased to see that Madlle. Patti had the courage to refuse the demand for an encore. The lovers of high-class music are greatly indebted to Dr. Wyld for these, to our thinking, most delightful concerts of the season. The next concert is announced for May the 15th; the public rehearsal on Saturday afternoon, May 9th. The names in the programme contain those of Tamberlik and Madlle. Fioratti.

CURIOUS EXPERIMENT.

The conservator of the Paris slaughterhouses, being of opinion that the mode of slaughtering oxen by knocking them on the head with a heavy metal instrument must cause the animal excessive pain, endeavoured to discover another mode to avoid this suffering, and at the same time to preserve the slaughtermen from the danger to which they are exposed in the performance of this disagreeable duty. He thought that enervation would accomplish his object, and his opinion was founded on the doctrine taught by physiologists, who assert that the separation of the spinal marrow at once destroys animal life. Experiments were tried on more than 100 oxen, and it was demonstrated that although the ox was much more quickly put to death, his sufferings were not the less excruciating, inasmuch as his entire vitality was preserved, and that death did not ensue until after an agony of fifteen or sixteen minutes. These experiments were repeated on calves and sheep, and, in place of merely cutting the spinal marrow, the head was separated from the body in order to observe the degree of vitality which would remain in each of the separated parts. A calf was suspended, and a butcher's boy cut his head off with a knife. This operation was accomplished in a quarter of a minute. The head was immediately placed on a table, and it lost two ounces and a half of blood in the space of six minutes. During the first minute all the muscles of the face and neck were agitated with rapid convulsions, and during the two following minutes the convulsions assumed another character. The tongue was stretched out of the mouth, which opened and closed alternately; the nostrils opened as if the animal experienced a difficulty of breathing. The convulsions became more active when the tongue or nostrils were pricked with a needle. When the hand was applied to the mouth or nostrils, respiration was felt to be continued by the air entering and coming out. When a finger was brought within an inch of the eye, in the direction of the pupil, the eye was quickly closed, as if it wished to avoid the touch of the finger, and the same result followed at several intervals. At length the eye did not close until the eyelid was touched. It was remarked that the eye remained closed as long as the finger remained in contact with it. These phenomena became gradually weaker, and ceased entirely after four minutes. Even then, when the spinal marrow was pricked with a needle, the convulsions recommenced in the entire face, tongue, and eyes. After the sixth minute all contraction ceased. While these experiments were being performed, the body, which remained suspended, was greatly agitated. The agitation ceased gradually, and it was replaced by febrile contractions, which continued more than an hour. But this was always observed, in whatever manner the throat was cut. Forty calves and fifty sheep were decapitated, and they all presented the same phenomena. The director of the Paris slaughterhouses convinced himself by these experiments that an ox suffered more by being decapitated than by being struck down with a heavy bar of iron; and that the bar, by producing an immediate stupefaction, prevents the animal from suffering, while the bleeding, immediately effected, deprives him of life before the head recovers sensation.

PREVENTION OF PITCHING IN SMALLPOX.

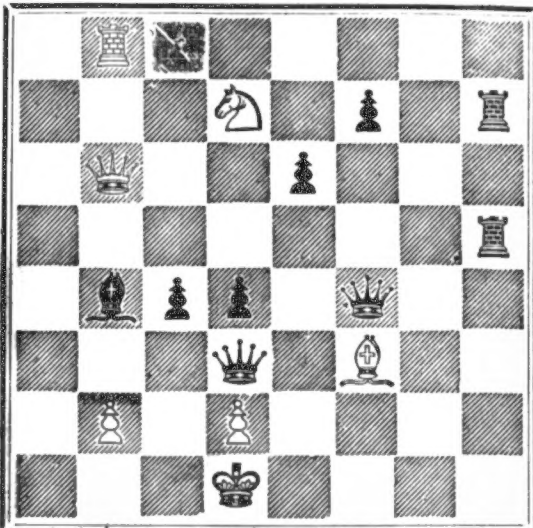
In our impression of Saturday we referred to the prevalence of smallpox in London, and congratulated our citizens on the almost complete disappearance of the epidemic. Not only in London, however, but in several other places in England and Scotland is this loathsome disease at present prevalent, and, in spite of vaccination, deaths have been very numerous, and sad disfigurement to the face common. While vaccination is generally regarded as the grand preventive of the former result, and all but universally practised, it has long been felt that medical men would confer a great boon on society if they could discover some means by which the latter and less grave result could be prevented. We believe that, by a very simple application, this desirable end has been attained in the clinical wards in the Royal Infirmary; and it is in the hope that when known it may be generally practised that we at present draw attention to it. The application consists of a solution of indiarubber in chloroform, which is painted over the face (and neck in women) when the eruption has become fully developed. When the chloroform has evaporated, which it very readily does, there is left a thin elastic film of indiarubber over the face. This the patient feels to be rather comfortable than otherwise, inasmuch as the disagreeable itchininess, so generally complained of, is almost entirely removed, and what is more important, "pitching" once so common, and even now far from rare, is thoroughly prevented wherever the solution has been applied. It may be as well to state that indiarubber is far from being very soluble in chloroform, so that, in making the solution, the indiarubber must be cut into small pieces, and chloroform added till it is dissolved. The medical gentleman who has introduced this treatment has tried several other substances, but found none so generally useful. For instance, gutta serena was tried. It has the advantage of being very soluble in chloroform, and would have been a very admirable application but for the tendency it has to tear into ribbons whenever the mouth is used, or even when the features play. Indiarubber, on the other hand, is pliable and elastic, allowing free use of the mouth without any danger (as a rule) of its tearing off. If, however, from some cause or other, a portion is torn off, a fresh application of the solution by means of a large hair pencil remedies the defect, and the mask is once more complete. Several patients who have had this indiarubber mask applied concur in stating that they found it agreeable to wear, and their faces were perfectly free from "pitching," although other parts of the body, such as the arms, were covered. The credit of this valuable invention and application belongs to Dr. Smart, house physician, clinical wards, Royal Infirmary; and, while he no doubt in the proper quarter will make good his claim to the honour, he will feel amply repaid by its general adoption by his medical brethren, and the consciousness that he has done something to increase the resources of the medical art.—*Scotsman*.

A TRAFALGAR VETERAN—There died a few days ago at Beaumaris, North Wales, an old sailor who was on board Lord Nelson's ship, the Victory, at Trafalgar, and helped to carry the admiral below after he had been mortally wounded. The old man's name was Hugh Williams. He was eighty-six years old, and had been engaged in the battle of the Nile and other engagements.

The question is constantly asked, which is the best sewing machine? The answer we give is that which will do best the greatest variety of work. Most will do nothing but plain sewing; but there are some which equally apply to plain and ornamental work. Those of Newton, Wilson, & Co., of 144, High Holborn, are the best of this description.—[*Advt*]

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 108.—By HERR SCHMIDT.
Black.



White.
White to move, and mate in four moves.

Game in a match between Messrs. Hannah and Green.

- | White.
Mr. Hannah. | Black.
Mr. Green. |
|-------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. Kt to Q B 3 | 2. P to Q 3 |
| 3. Kt to K B 3 (a) | 3. K Kt to B 3 |
| 4. P to Q 4 | 4. P takes P |
| 5. Kt takes P | 5. B to K 2 |
| 6. B to Q B 4 (b) | 6. P to Q B 3 |
| 7. Castles | 7. Castles |
| 8. B to Q 3 | 8. P to Q Kt 4 |
| 9. P to K R 3 | 9. P to Q R 4 |
| 10. B to K 3 | 10. P to Q Kt 5 |
| 11. Kt to K 2 | 11. P to Q B 4 (c) |
| 12. Kt to K B 3 | 12. Q Kt to Q 2 |
| 13. Kt to K Kt 3 | 13. Kt to K 4 |
| 14. Kt takes Kt | 14. P takes Kt |
| 15. P to K B 4 | 15. P takes P |
| 16. B takes P | 16. Q to Q 5 (ch) (d) |
| 17. K to R | 17. P takes P |
| 18. Q to K 5 (e) | 18. Kt to K square |
| 19. Q to K R 5 | 19. P to K Kt 3 |
| 20. Q to K B 3 | 20. R to Q R 2 |
| 21. B to K R 6 | 21. Q takes K P |
| 22. B takes R | 22. B takes B |
| 23. Q K to Q square | 23. Q to Q B 2 |
| 24. R takes Kt | 24. B to Q Kt 2 |
| 25. Q to K B 6 | 25. Q to Q 2 |
| 26. R takes B (ch) | 26. K takes R |
| 27. Q to K R 3 (ch) | 27. K to K 2 |
| 28. R to K square (ch) | 28. K to Q 3 |
| 29. Q to K 5 (ch) | 29. K to B 3 |
| 30. Q to K B 6 (ch) | 30. Q to K 3 |
| 31. B to Q Kt 6 (ch) and wins | |
- (a) It is more usual to play B to Q B 4, or P to Q 4, at this juncture.
(b) We should have preferred B to Q 3.
(c) Black loses much valuable time by the advance of these Pawns on the Queen's side.
(d) This check, and the subsequent capture of the Pawn, are not to be commended.
(e) White takes immediate advantage of his opponent's error. From this move the attack seems almost irresistible.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 101.

- | White. | Black. |
|---------------|--------------|
| 1. Q to K R 7 | 1. Any move |
| 2. Q to K R 2 | 2. K takes P |
| 3. Kt mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 102.

- | White. | Black. |
|--------------------|--------------|
| 1. R takes P | 1. P Queens |
| 2. R to R 3 (ch) | 2. P takes R |
| 3. P to B 4 (mate) | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 103.

- | White. | Black. |
|------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1. R to K B 3 | 1. Black's moves are forced |
| 2. R to K B 7 | |
| 3. B to K 2 | |
| 4. B to K B 3 | |
| 5. B to Q 5 (ch) | |
| 6. P mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 104.

- | White. | Black. |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| 1. R to Q 5 (ch) | 1. P takes R (best) |
| 2. Q to Q B 4 | 2. P takes Q |
| 3. B to K 7 (dis ch) | 3. Any move |
| 4. B mates | |

Solutions of Problems, by J. Steele, R. W. Brown, T. Ackland, C. C. (Kinsale), J. W. Green, Learner, W. Carter, D. P. F., Oxon, W. Bradley, W. Clifton, C. W. B. (Kew Green), G. Firmin, A. Johnstone, J. Coleby, J. C. D., Pierson, Nemo, R. W. Jebb, F. Tennant, T. C., C. J. Fox, D. Hendrie, A. Mayhew, G. Fisher, W. Forsyth, and W. F. Sutton—correct.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

CHESTER CUP.—9 to 4 agst Stradella (i); 6 to 1 agst Caller On (i); 10 to 1 agst Plover (i); 12 to 1 agst Asteroid (i); 100 to 6 agst Dankeld (i); 20 to 1 agst Haddington (i).

THE DERBY.—9 to 2 agst Lord Clinden (i); 6 to 1 agst Macaroni (i); 12 to 1 agst Saccharometer (off); 14 to 1 agst Gillie (i); 22 to 1 agst Tom Fool (i); 45 to 1 agst Avondale (i); 50 to 1 agst Golden Pledge (i); 1,000 to 10 agst Tambour Major (i); 1,000 to 5 agst Fantastic (i); 40 to 1 agst Brother to Morocco and King of the Vale (i).

Tabs and Police.

POLICE COURTS. BOW STREET.

IMPUDENT ROBBERY.—William King, Alfred Lane, and Joseph Fitch were charged with breaking panes of glass in jewellers' windows and stealing rings from the interior. It appeared from the evidence that on Saturday evening last, about half-past nine o'clock, a pane of glass was broken in the shop window of Mr. Dobree, pawnbroker and jeweller, 244, Strand, by a stone thrown by the prisoner King. He was pursued, overtaken, conveyed to the station-house, and locked up. Upon the window being broken a lad was seen to put his hand through the hole, take something out, and run away. Two diamond rings, of the value of £4, were found to have been stolen. At the time of the robbery a man was observed skulking behind a lamp-post in front of Mr. Dobree's shop, and he also ran away. King, who described himself as a sailor, remained in custody at the station-house in Bow-street. At about four o'clock on Sunday he asked to see the inspector on duty, Mr. Brimscombe, to whom he made a statement. He said he had broken the window to assist two other persons in committing a robbery. He had met them at a public-house in Westminster, and they had asked him to go and break Mr. Dobree's window in order that they might get at the rings inside. They promised that if he was taken they would supply him with food, and provide him with a solicitor. They had left him all day without a meal, and therefore he thought he was justified in giving evidence against them. He then described them very minutely, and said that they might change their dress, as they had agreed to buy new clothes out of the proceeds of the robbery. One, he said, was a boy, and lived in St. Ann's-lane. The other was twenty-two years of age. He was known as Joe Fitch, and lived in Old Pye-street. Both were known to Shoen, a Westminster constable. He also stated that the man who kept the public-house had advanced 2s. 6d., on the understanding that they were to bring the stolen property to him. He further mentioned that Fitch and his companion had on the previous Saturday broken a window at a pawnbroker's in the Westminster-road, and stolen a ring worth about £16, on which the publican had advanced £4. Upon this information, Inspector Brimscombe and Sergeant Akeritt went in search of the two persons described, and communicated with Shoen, of the B division. The latter at once recognised the prisoners Lane and Fitch from King's description, and they were both apprehended. Fitch was dressed as described. Lane had changed his clothes; but Shoen had seen him dressed as described by King. It was proved that on Saturday week the window of Mr. Richards, a pawnbroker in the Westminster-bridge-road, had been broken, and a diamond ring of the value of £27 stolen. A young woman named Paine had witnessed the robbery, and given immediate information to Mr. Richards, who, however, failed to capture the thieves. She identified Fitch as the man who broke the window, and Lane as the boy who put his arm through the broken pane and took out the ring. Lane and Fitch admitted their guilt on both charges, but denied the complicity of the publican, who, they said, had not purchased the stolen property, or advanced any money, or known anything of their proceedings. They were remanded for further examination.

WESTMINSTER.

A FEMALE PRIZE FIGHT.—Kate Stewart, a woman of the "town," was charged with assaulting Louisa Beverley, another "lady" in the same position. Complainant stated that she lived at 47, Sussex-street, Pimlico, and on the previous night she was at the Foley-rooms, Portland-street, and left there between five and six that morning, in company with another "lady" and two gentlemen, all getting into a cab together. Defendant got into another cab and followed complainant's cab wherever it went, complainant's cab being first ordered to Charing-cross, then to St. James's-street, and back again, and when they set down at 47, Sussex-street, she first spoke to one of the gentlemen and then came up and struck complainant in the mouth. She then got complainant's head under her arm and tore her bonnet all to pieces. Mr. Smythe, who appeared for the complainant: How long was your head in Chancery like this? (A laugh.) Complainant: Some minutes. She struck me while I was in that position, and tore my bonnet, worth 2s., all to pieces. (Bonnet produced.) Henry Fitch proved driving the cab hired by complainant, and being followed by defendant in a cab. They stopped in St. James's-park, and one of the gentlemen spoke to complainant. On their arrival in Sussex-street defendant spoke to one of the gentlemen, and as soon as Mrs. Beverley left the cab defendant struck her in the mouth, and afterwards tore her bonnet. James Raby, 219 B, having proved being called to take the defendant into custody, said both were bleeding, and the gentlemen stated that the one woman was as much in fault as the other. Mr. Arnold: Then, why did you take this woman into custody and not the other? Policeman: I took them to the station to have the matter settled. Inspector Ralls said all the witnesses swore to the defendant striking the complainant, and hence her being charged. The policeman said nothing about the gentlemen, or he certainly should not have taken the charge. Mr. Arnold thought the conduct of the policeman very improper. This was a row between two women of the town, which should have been settled by a summons. Joshua French, defendant's cabman, said that when they got to Sussex-street the defendant spoke to the gentleman, and then he saw the woman "hugging" one another. (A laugh.) He did not see any blows struck, but saw both noses bleeding. Mr. Arnold said he could not settle the case, and the defendant was then remanded on recognizances.

STEALING BACON.—Ann Pearce was charged with being concerned with another woman, not in custody, in stealing a piece of bacon. Annie Wilson said she conducted the business of her father, who kept a chandler's shop, at 34, Rochester-row, Westminster. At nine o'clock on Saturday night, this woman called in, accompanied by another, and called for a penny rasher of bacon. Witness said she could not serve so small a quantity, upon which the other woman said "Oh, you be d—," and coolly taking a piece of bacon, ran away with it. This woman tried to follow her, but witness prevented her from doing so, and gave her into custody. Defendant denied all knowledge of the other woman, and said she did not call for the bacon, but for a pennyworth of cheese. In answer to Mr. Arnold, complainant declared most positively that the women came in together, and were in company. This woman also tried to hide the movements of the other, who, while this woman was being detained, came back and asked witness what she was keeping in the shop for. Isaac Phillips, a little boy, corroborated the complainant's account in every material particular, and in answer to the magistrate positively denied that the word cheese was ever mentioned, and said he distinctly heard the prisoner call for a penny rasher of bacon. Mr. Arnold having inquired whether prisoner had any one to speak to her character, prisoner replied she had no one present. She was remanded, Mr. Arnold offering to take bail for her appearance.

CLEKENWELL.

A PRETENDED BARONET.—A young man, in appearance tall, slight, not ill-favoured in manner, apparently quiet, courteous, and unassuming, and who gave the name of Jones, applied to the sitting magistrate under the following circumstances:—The applicant stated that some months since he was waiting in a first-class waiting-room at one of the railway stations, when he was engaged in conversation with a gentlemanly young man, and finding that both were going to the same town they became companions and rode together. Finding his companion, who stated that he was a baronet, and who really was a handsome man, was only journeying for pleasure, he asked him to visit his father's house, an invitation which was readily accepted. Owing to the easy way the pretended baronet had he soon made himself at home, walked out with his sisters, and actually proposed and was accepted as a lover by one of them. Under the pretence that he had not got his cheque book with him, and expressing surprise that his remittances from town had not come to hand, although he did receive three or four notes for heavy amounts which he could not get changed in the village, and which he now believed were Bank of England notes, he lent him several sums of money—amounting, in the whole, to nearly £50. The pretended baronet came to town a few days before he died; and when he (the applicant) came to town, and went to find his friend, he found that there was no such house as he had stated that he resided at, and that his whole story was a fabrication. From inquiries he had since made, he had ascertained that the fellow was a sharper; and when he met him in the streets, and asked him for the return of his money, he only laughed at him, and told him to do what he pleased, as he should not pay him. What made the matter worse was that he was afraid that his sister, who knew the circumstances, was still carrying on a correspondence with the scoundrel. The magistrate said if the applicant wanted his money, he had better sue for it in the County Court. It was all his own fault for taking home a man of whom he knew nothing about, and it ought to be a lesson to him for the future.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

AN IRISH SINNER.—Norah O'Shaughnessy, a young Irish woman, was charged with violently assaulting Thomas O'Shaughnessy, her father, by

striking him on the head with a broom. The father, a decent-looking old man, said that on Saturday night his daughter came into his room at 7, Thomas-street, and having a knife in her hand, threatened to murder him, at the same time holding him by the hair of his head. He took the knife away from her, and sat down in a chair by the fireside, when his daughter struck him several violent blows on the head with a broom. (The broom was produced, and had blood on it.) Prisoner said her father struck her, and she then struck him. George Castle, 69 C, said that on being called to the house he found the father bleeding from the head. The prisoner, who had been drinking, was also bleeding from the head, but he understood that she had fallen against the stairs. Prisoner said her father was drunk, and not she. Mr. Tyrwhitt said he did not believe the prisoner, and committed her for a month with hard labour. The father asked what he was to do if his daughter came to his house again. Mr. Tyrwhitt ordered her to be brought back, and told her that if she assaulted her father again he would send her to the sessions.

NIGHT MARAUDERS IN PALL-MALL.—James Fitzgerald, William Martin, William Holloway, and Ann Holloway, were charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with loitering in Pall-mall, near the club-houses, and also in the Haymarket, near Her Majesty's Theatre, for the purpose of committing a felony. William Gordon, 323 A, said that at eleven o'clock the previous night he saw Martin and the man Holloway talking together in Pall-mall. He watched them into the Haymarket, where they separated and entered a crowd at the Opera House. They shortly afterwards returned and joined the woman and Fitzgerald, who were waiting in Pall-mall. The woman then left the men and went on down Pall-mall and stopped a gentleman, who broke away from her. She then went on with Fitzgerald in her rear, and the others lurking on the other side of the way. The woman then stopped another gentleman, and Martin and Holloway crossed over to the woman, and Fitzgerald entered a public-house. The woman stopped another person, who stood talking to her, and on his leaving all the prisoners joined and went into the Star and Garter public-house, where they stayed about ten minutes. The woman then went along, the three men following at a little distance. Near George-court the woman stopped another person, but seeing him (Gordon) she returned, and joined the others. He (Gordon) then stopped them with the assistance of Cook, 106 C, and took them into custody. While at the station, the woman put her hand into Holloway's pocket, and took out a handkerchief; and on his (Gordon) taking the handkerchief, and asking Holloway whether it was his own, he said it was, and that it was marked with the initial "H," but instead of that it bore the name of "G. Gunter." In answer to Mr. Tyrwhitt, the officer said he knew the woman as a prostitute, and to belong to a gang of notorious thieves. Martin worked at a photograph shop by day, but was a thief by night. Mr. Tyrwhitt said there was no doubt all the prisoners were in Pall-mall for the purpose of picking somebody up; and if the woman could not do it, then the men were there ready to go up and knock a person down. It was quite clear that the female was cruising about to rob some one with the assistance of the others. The prisoners were remanded for a week.

MARYLEBONE.

AN ARTFUL DODGE.—John Henry, aged 28, who gave the address of 20, Burton-green, was charged as under:—Mrs. Emma Phillips said she carried on the business of a hosiery at 317, Regent-street. On the 20th of March last the prisoner with another man came into the shop and said he had a friend about to marry and he wished to send him a pair of baby's boots for a joke. She gave him a pair, the price of which was 1s. 6d., and for which he gave her a sovereign. She asked if he had no smaller change, when, on his replying in the negative, she went and got 18s. 6d. An assistant was about to hand it him his companion said, "Give the sovereign back, as we have enough change." After this had been done they said they had made a mistake, as they had only a half-sovereign and a sixpence instead of 1s. 6d. They then commenced pushing their money about on the counter, each appearing eager to pay, when a third man came hurriedly in and attracted her attention. While she was conversing with him the prisoner placed what she imagined was a sovereign in her hand, and said as they were in a hurry, and as she had got the change counted, she had better take it out of that. She gave him the 18s. 6d., and placed the coin down. The third man hurriedly said that he wanted a pair of stockings which were in the window, and which were two shillings. As she was on the counter getting them down the man hastily walked out, saying they were too dear. After they had gone she found that the prisoner had given her a shilling and not a sovereign. Sergeant White, 18 D, deposed that he apprehended the prisoner that day in King-street, Covent-garden. He had had a companion of the prisoner in custody for a similar offence, and he had since been tried and sentenced to three years' penal servitude. Prisoner then gave him a blow, and made his escape. He believed he should be able to bring a great many other cases against the prisoner.

A CAS CASE.—A gentleman, named Charles Barker, of Primrose-hill, appeared before Mr. Yardley on a summons for a cab fare. Joseph Stevens brought the defendant and another grown-up person and a child from the Kensington Museum to his house, where he offered 2s., which was not sufficient, even for distance, by a sixpence, leaving out of the question the extra person. Defendant: The child is under ten years of age. Mr. Yardley: Then it is liable to be reckoned as one person. Defendant: I was not aware that they could charge for a child under ten years of age. Mr. Yardley: Indeed they can. I have always held that a child can be charged for as a person. My opinion has been confirmed within the last week by a case which has been decided in the Court of Queen's Bench, where it has been settled by the judges that a child under ten years of age, riding in a cab, is to be reckoned as a person, and two under ten to be counted as one. Defendant was then ordered to pay the extra 6d. for the child, and 5s. costs.

WORSHIP STREET.

ALLEGED MISTAKEN IDENTITY.—William Johnson was charged before Mr. Leigh with being concerned in stealing a horse, cart, and eleven sacks of flour. The prisoner was apprehended some days since, and at the previous examination it appeared that Mr. Thomas Hunt, a flour factor, sent by one of his servants on the 10th of February last a horse and cart to convey from the goods department of the Great Eastern Railway, in Shore-ditch, the number of sacks of flour mentioned. These were duly delivered, but when the driver was just without the gates of the station he left the vehicle and property for a brief time, and on returning could not see the slightest trace of either. Information was of course speedily given to the police, but notwithstanding the utmost diligence was exercised, they could not for a long time discover any one who had seen the robbery. The horse and cart, however, were found standing in Gee-street, St. Luke's, on the afternoon of the date mentioned, and the prosecutor identified them as his. Circumstances at length appeared to furnish a clue to the matter, and pointed to the prisoner as one of the persons, if not the only one, who removed the vehicle and property as described, and he was taken into custody; the evidence against him being that of a woman named Johnson, who swore that on the day of the robbery she saw him drive up the identical horse and cart, containing some flour sacks, immediately opposite her house in Gee-street; that he carefully placed the prop of the shaft down, put the nose-bag on the horse, and then walked away. Prisoner protested his innocence, and was remanded. Another woman now identified him as the man she had seen in possession of the horse and cart, but not anything had been heard of where the flour was deposited. Mr. Lewis, of Ely-place, on the part of the man, said he had been in one employment fourteen years as a carman, and was incapable of such a transaction as that alleged against him. On the date in question he had been engaged in the delivery of goods, as tickets to that effect (produced) would show. Mr. Leigh wished to impound the tickets. Mr. Lewis objected, and eventually the prisoner, who certainly looked like an innocent man, was remanded on his own recognizances.

THAMES.

A DANGEROUS MONOMANIA.—Elizabeth Jones, a native of Conway, in North Wales, was brought before Mr. Partridge, charged with firing a loaded pistol at a boy named Henry Barker Devonshire. Mrs. Mary Ann Devonshire, of No. 25, Davis-terrace, Isle of Dogs, stated that the prisoner fired a pistol at her boy. The witness heard the explosion, and directly afterwards, her son, who was much alarmed, ran into the house. She went out and saw the prisoner, who was surrounded by the neighbours. The prisoners said "Yes; I know I have shot your son, and I will shoot you." She at the same time presented a double-barrelled pistol at her face. She asked the prisoner why she fired at the boy, and the answer was because he was a good aim. The pistol was loaded with powder and ball when the prisoner fired it, and her son narrowly escaped with his life. She had known the prisoner by sight for three years, but never held any communication with her before. The prisoner here said: I had been put about and put upon by the neighbours next door three Sundays before I fired the pistol, and I thought it right to have some protection. Charlotte White, of 24, Davis-terrace, saw the prisoner fire at the boy. She pointed the pistol close to his head. John Chadwick, No. 350 K, said he took the prisoner into custody. On making her acquainted with the charge she said, "Yes, I shot him, and I will do it again." He asked her for the pistol, and she said I will show it to no one but the Bishop of London and the Queen. Mr. Partridge: Is she in her right mind? Before the witness could answer the question the prisoner said "I am in my right mind," and her

brother exclaimed, "I am certain of it; she lives with me and my sister." Chadwick: The prisoner said there was a prosecution against her, and the Queen was at the bottom of it. The prisoner's sister then said she would show me the pistol at a distance, and opened the back parlour door. I saw the pistol lying on a sideboard. The sister got hold of it, and the prisoner said, "Shoot him! Fire!" The sister said, "Yes, I will." The prisoner's brother then rushed at me from behind the door, and said, "What are you doing here?" and jammed me against the wall. I called for assistance, and a Thames police-constable rushed into the house. A struggle took place between me and the prisoner's brother and sister. I got possession of the pistol, and the brother now in court seized my hand between his teeth and bit a piece out of it. The prisoner's brother said it was not true. The prisoner said the constable was intoxicated, and acted shamefully. Chadwick removed a surgical bandage from his hand, and exhibited the marks of a severe bite. The prisoner: I did not shoot at the boy Devonshire. I pointed the pistol downwards, and shot at the ground. I am very much injured by my neighbours; and sometimes they are all talking at me together. We are Church martyrs. The Bishop of London is at the head of this. Mr. Bazley, the late rector of Poplar, is a bad man. He has deceived us. Mr. Vaughan, the curate, is a good man. Chadwick believed that the Jones family were respectable. They lived on a small annuity. Mr. Partridge was afraid of the manner of the prisoner, and the defence she set up, that she was labouring under delusions. He should remand her, that the state of her mind might be inquired into. Mr. Joseph Smith, solicitor, afterwards intimated to the magistrate that he had conversed with the brother, and believed he was labouring under religious delusions. Mr. Partridge said the matter should be fully inquired into.

DRUNKENNESS AND DESPERATION.—Mary Ann Mahoney, a strapping Irish woman, was brought before Mr. Woolrych charged with attempting to commit suicide. Inspector Major, of the Thames police, said that he was passing over the Old Gravel-lease swing bridge that morning at one o'clock when he saw the prisoner on the roadway of the bridge kicking, plunging and screaming. Several girls were holding her down. They said she had attempted to throw herself into the loch and they had with difficulty prevented her. He took her into custody and she got away from him, and made an attempt to get over the railing of the bridge. She was very much intoxicated. Mr. Woolrych: Her threats to commit suicide were drunken bravado nothing else. Inspector Major: A great number of these women have committed suicide there, and others who have thrown themselves into the water have been taken on shore. Mr. Woolrych: Yes, I know it. The bridge is the modern Tarpaulin rock.—The prisoner is a drunken prostitute, and while labouring under excitement caused by strong drinks repairs to the bridge. She is fined 6s., and in default five days' imprisonment.

SOUTHWARK.

A SYSTEMATIC HOTEL ROBBER.—Joseph Harvey, aged about 22, was brought before Mr. Combe for further examination charged with stealing gold earrings and gold pins worth near £300, the property of Messrs. Collins, Brothers, manufacturing jewellers, 170, Heckley-place, Birmingham. He was also charged with stealing linen and money from various hotels in the metropolis. Mr. William Horsley said he was confidential traveller to the prosecutors. On the 11th of March he arrived in London from Birmingham, and took lodgings at a private hotel, No. 20, Ely-place, Holborn. He had with him a portmanteau which, among other property, contained gold earrings and gold pins worth about £300. There were about 250 pins and seventy pairs of earrings. They were wrapped up in papers and locked in the portmanteau. On the 25th of March he discovered that the latter had been forced and the packet containing the jewellery stolen. He left his portmanteau in the bedroom which he occupied, and he had no occasion to go to it between the 11th and the 25th of March. As soon as he discovered his loss he gave information to the police, and Monger and Baldwin, City detective officers, discovered a great quantity of the property at various pawnbrokers. He knew nothing whatever of the prisoner, George Falsdale, assistant to Mrs. Lonsdale, pawnbroker, 18, Kennington-road, said he knew the prisoner. On the 2nd or 3rd of April, he came to their shop, and sold him two gold shirt pins for 10s. About a week afterwards, he came again, and sold witness five pairs of earrings at 5s. a pair. At that time he had his doubts about the property, consequently he questioned him; and then he said that his father was a wholesale clothier, carrying on business in Great Union-street, Friar-street, Borough, and that he accepted the jewellery for clothing which he had sent in the country. After the prisoner left him he communicated with City detectives Monger and Baldwin, and then ascertained that the jewellery was like that stolen from the hotel in Ely-place. Three or four days after that the prisoner called again, and wanted him to buy thirteen earrings, and six gold pins which he had with him. That was on Saturday evening, and the witness asked him to leave the goods, and call again on Monday morning. The prisoner consented; but in the course of an hour he called again and obtained the goods, and he saw nothing more of him until he was in custody. On the Sunday, the witness went and communicated with the City detectives, arranging for their being at Mrs. Lonsdale's shop on Monday, when he expected the prisoner to call again. Witness added that he bought nine duplicates of the prisoner, which he handed to detective Baldwin, of the City police. Several pawnbrokers produced articles pledged with them. Mr. Lewis, who appeared for the prosecution, said, that through the exertions of Monger and Baldwin, City detectives, all the property, excepting about £70 worth, had been discovered at various pawnbrokers, and as they were all willing to give it up, he did not intend to call any more as witnesses. Mr. Combe committed him for trial on that charge.

LAMBETH.

CHARGE OF ATTEMPTED POCKET PICKING AT THE CRISTAL PALACE.—Sarah Waltham and Ann Beaufoy, two well-dressed young women (the latter enroute), were charged before Mr. Elliott with attempting to pick pockets at the Crystal Palace. The prisoners were defended. A plain-clothes constable, attached to the Crystal Palace Station, stated that about five o'clock the previous evening he was on duty in the palace, and while in the nave his attention was arrested by the conduct of the prisoners, whom he suspected as endeavouring to pick pockets. Waltham had a book in her hand, and kept close to Beaufoy, whom she covered. He saw them go up to a lady in a black silk dress, and although he could not see the motion of the hand, he saw the dress of the lady disturbed. He then followed them through the various courts, where they acted in the same manner; and at length Beaufoy went into the ladies' waiting-room, the other prisoner remaining. At length two ladies came out and said that they had had their pockets picked. He desired them to wait a few minutes, and went inside in search of Beaufoy, but could not find her. He then sent in another constable, who brought her out. Witness asked her what money she had about her when she left home. She answered 15s., and she had paid 8s. 3d. for her ticket. On producing her money, she had 11s. 10d.; and she then said she had 18s. after paying for her ticket. She said she had lived at Hackney, but did not know the name of the street, and that her husband was a chief mate, but she did not know the name of the vessel. He then went in search of the prisoner Waltham, and she denied all knowledge of her. She said she had a sovereign when she left home, and paid 8s. 3d. for her ticket out of it, but produced 16s. 11d., and a similar answer respecting that amount as Beaufoy. A lady had left her address at the station, and said that in the money she had lost there was a threepenny or fourpenny piece with a hole in it. Among the money on Beaufoy there was a threepenny piece with a hole in it. All the money was loose. Beaufoy said it was very cruel to be brought there, and denied all knowledge of the lady by her side. Her fellow prisoner Waltham said nothing. The officer said many robberies took place, and the company were determined to prosecute, in every case. He asked for a remand to make inquiries respecting the prisoners. Mr. Elliott granted the constable's request.

WANDSWORTH.

IMPUDENT CASE OF POCKET-PICKING.—A youth, who gave the name of William Jones, was brought up on remand charged with picking the pocket of a lady at the Vauxhall Railway Station. William Rutland, one of the porters, stated that on the arrival of the 6.15 o'clock train from Hampton-court, he saw an elderly female with a young woman on the platform, and as they went down the stairs the prisoner was close to them. He heard the young woman say, "Mother, have you lost your purse?" and she replied, "Yes." Witness turned round and saw the purse lying near the foot of the staircase. The young woman pointed out the prisoner, and witness took charge of him. The prisoner then asked the lady to forgive him. The witness added that the prisoner had a return-ticket from Kingston. Police-constable Culling took the prisoner into custody, and found 17s. upon him. The prisoner, at the station, said he did not do it, and that he had been to Kingston to see his brother, who was in the militia. The constable said he had made inquiries about the prisoner, and found that he had given a false address. He was not known to the police. The prisoner commenced crying, and said it was his first offence. Mr. Dayman said that if he had been known before, he should have sent him for trial. As it was, he committed him to prison with hard labour for one month. The prisoner immediately left off his blubbering noise, and said, "I am much obliged to you."

THE POLISH INSURRECTION.—MORE RUSSIAN ATROCITIES.

From Western Poland intelligence has been received that the peasants hasten to join the ranks of the scythemen in daily increasing numbers. Even those who have hitherto refrained from direct participation, now stream into the camps, all apprehension of punishment from the Government in case the movement should unfortunately fall having entirely disappeared. The Russian Government has only nominal existence in numerous districts, while the National Government, on the contrary, acts openly and with as much security as if never a thought need be thrown away upon Russia. Without exaggeration, the insurgents assembled in seven different camps in the Konin district may be estimated at from 8,000 to 9,000 men (the Poles themselves say 20,000), and in all of these drill and other exercise are carried on by the officers, who are mostly French, with an energy which makes one fancy severe conflicts may soon be expected.

The revolutionary governing tribunals appointed to each district by the still invisible Central Committee, levy the amount of contributions required in natural products, carriages, cattle, money, &c., while special commissioners see to their payment, and apply forcible measures when requisite.

In and around Polesna are two insurgent camps of some 3,500 men, among whom are many French and recruits from Prussia. A Frenchman commands under the chief direction of a certain Herr von Taczanowski, from the province of Posen. This division of the insurgents, which increases almost hourly, possesses four guns of small calibre; and in the town of Polesna is a complete cannon foundry kept at work casting artillery night and day. The Customs officials and authorities of the town have been appointed by the National Government, and have taken the oath of fidelity and allegiance to the provisional kingdom of Poland. The papers and documents of the former Custom House have been burned. This proceeding is the more significant as the Custom-houses and their officials have always hitherto been regarded as purely Russian.

Until recently a division of the Polish force was encamped in and around Zagorow, where two men, a Pole and a German, were hanged with all the customary formalities, upon suspicion of having given information to Russian tribunals. Out of fifteen other prisoners suspected of similar treachery, four were punished with fifty stripes a-piece, and the others dismissed with a reprimand and a warning.

At Konin, at seven in the evening of the 19th, a Jewish workman returning home from the Synagogue was attacked without the slightest provocation by a Russian soldier in the street, and so dangerously stabbed in the breast with a bayonet that his recovery is considered doubtful.

THE TRADES UNIONS AND THE AMERICAN MINISTER.

A MEETING of the trades' unions was held some short time ago, to vote an address to the American President, congratulating him on his proclamation for the abolition of slavery. That address was conveyed to Mr. Adams, the American minister, at the residence of the embassy, in Portland-place, by a deputation of the trades' delegates, who were introduced by Mr. Bright. The address having been presented, and several of the deputation having addressed his excellency,

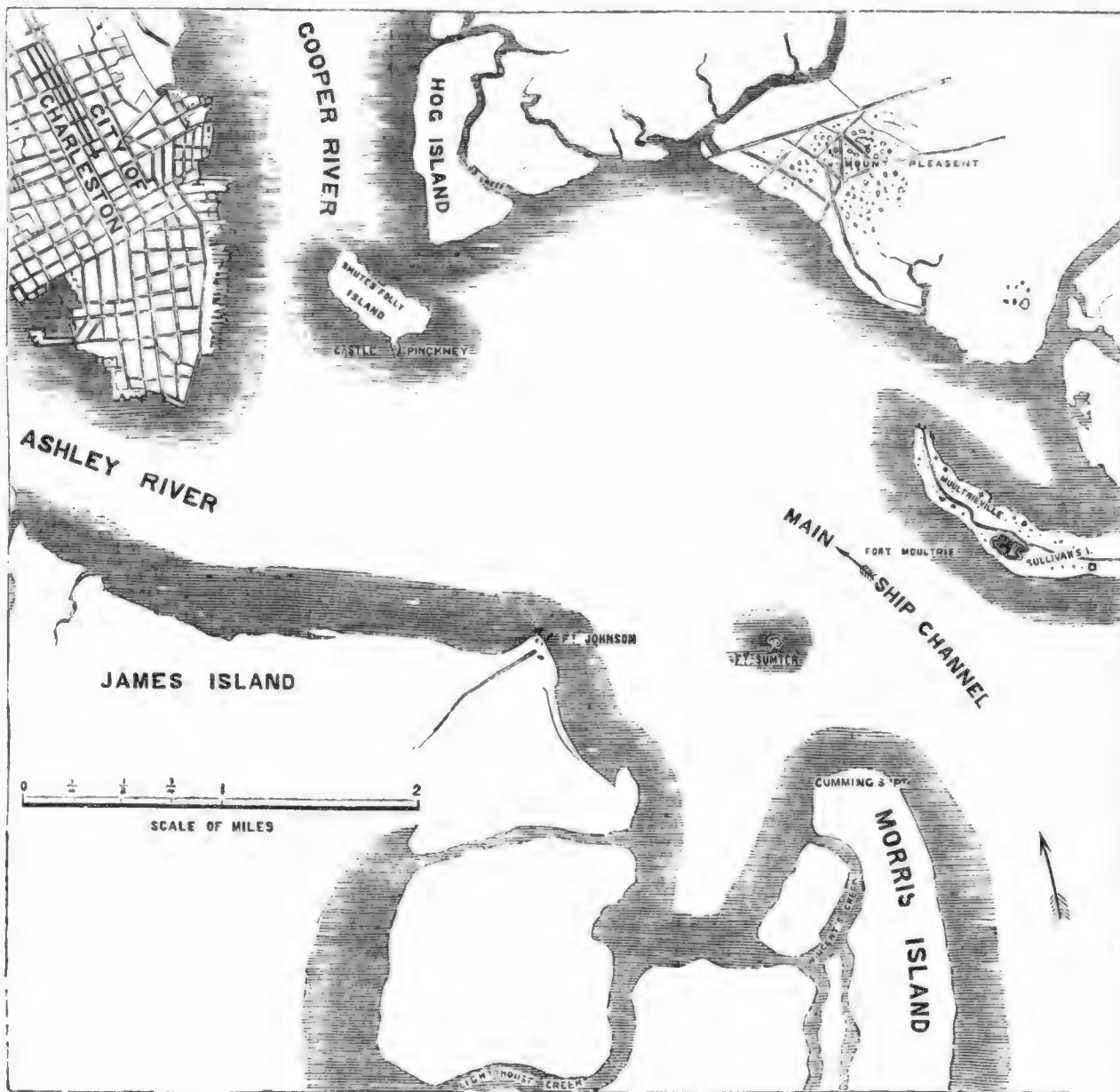
Mr. Adams said: Gentlemen, I accept with pleasure the duty you have imposed upon me on receiving your address to the chief of my Government. Representing as I do my country in England you must be aware that I stand outside all local questions, therefore it is not my province to express dissatisfaction or satisfaction with those persons or parties in England who may express their opinions upon America. If there are some persons in this country who from prejudice or ignorance put a harsh construction on the conduct of the American Government, it is not my place to find fault, or my right to criticize. It is, however, my duty to accept from the representatives of any body of Englishmen their favourite sentiments towards the Government I represent, and to reciprocate the frank, manly, and independent spirit in which they have been tendered. I understand, gentlemen, you attend here as representing large bodies of working men who advocate and uphold the rights of labour, and it is, therefore, but natural you should look with dislike upon any parties, in whatever country they may exist, who infringe on those rights. You perceive that in the struggle now going on in America an attempt is being made to establish a Government on the destruction of the rights of labour (hear), a Government of physical power to take away the rights of labour. It is a question above all local right—it is a general principle and therefore, though taking place in a foreign country, you have a right to express your opinion thereon. (Hear, hear.) Gentlemen, I accept the duty you impose upon me with great pleasure, the more so as you have taken advantage of the occasion to speak on the question of war. (Hear.) I agree gene-

rally with your views on the subject. But with two nations of the same race, of the same high spirit, both feeling a natural pride in their superiority on the ocean, I think it almost impossible, under existing circumstances, to prevent some things springing up that might occasion a collision. I therefore concur with you, gentlemen, as to the necessity for great forbearance being exhibited by both countries in construing the actions of each other. I trust that in spite of all that has occurred there is in the Government of each country a sufficient sense of responsibility which will induce them to maintain friendly relations with each other. There must naturally be a feeling of pride—of fear—lest one nation should appear to refrain from properly resenting what it might deem to be an offence from the other, and in this feeling lies the great danger. I feel confident, however, that if the two peoples and the two Governments would speak together in the same sense, in the same frank and unreserved tones, as you have spoken to me this evening, all fear of any collision would be at an end. (Cheers.) I can assure you that notwithstanding the speeches of some of my countrymen, notwithstanding the writings in some of the American journals, there is no nation under the sun for which America entertains a greater regard than England; and if the real sentiments of the people of each country can be clearly established to each other, I shall have no fear of their coming into collision. (Hear, hear.) I believe, gentlemen, you have taken the right course to produce this desirable understanding, and I undertake with pleasure the duty of transmitting your address to President Lincoln. (Cheers.)

The deputation having thanked Mr. Adams for his courteous reception, and Mr. Bright for his kindness in attending them, retired.

PLAN OF CHARLESTON HARBOUR.

We last week gave a lengthened detail of the attack on Charleston



PLAN OF CHARLESTON HARBOUR.

by the Federal fleet of iron-clad vessels, and its repulse after a hard fought engagement, principally with Fort Sumter. The plan we now present to the readers of the *Illustrated Weekly News* has been carefully and specially prepared for that journal, and indicates the principal points of defence for the city, and those where the Federals experienced the warmest reception.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES' STATE VISIT TO COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Prince and Princess of Wales recently paid a state visit, as represented in our front page, to the Italian Opera House, Covent-garden. The house was thronged with a fashionable audience; and the opera performed was "Masaniello." The Floral Hall, a picture of which is given in page 484, was brilliantly lighted for the occasion; and the Prince and Princess were enthusiastically received on entering the royal box. At the termination of the performance the crush-room (represented in page 485) presented a brilliant appearance, the beauty and fashion of London being congregated therein. The room itself is of noble proportions, being eighty feet long, by about thirty wide and thirty high. The interior of Covent Garden Theatre has not presented such a brilliant appearance since the visit of the Queen and Emperor and Empress of the French, some few years ago, as it did on the evening of Tuesday, April 28.

THERE are now no fewer than 800 Polish insurgents confined in the fortress of Olmutz.

HABITS OF VICTOR EMMANUEL.

A FLORENCE letter has the following respecting the habits, &c., of the King of Italy:—

"The King rises at four a.m.; he dines at noon punctually; he retires early to rest. These habits are invariable. In the midst of the revels of the ball-room, or wherever he may be, when a certain hour strikes, he withdraws. Adhering strictly to these rules, long hours for healthy exercise and steady business are gained, and the constitution is strengthened for those trials of a military life which the soldier King has proved himself well able to undergo. When his Majesty, in conformity with his kingly duty, gives his state dinners, or, as often happens, invites guests at his table, at the usual social hour (say between five and six p.m.), he never tastes food, or even so much as uncovers the plate before him, so firm is he to rule. It has been amusing, during the King's sojourn in Florence, to hear the numerous anecdotes related of him. These are repeated at each street corner, and spoken from mouth to mouth with a pleased smile. Amongst the King's visits, besides benevolence and duty, there have been some in which pleasure and curiosity have been the object. For example, the people have been pleased and flattered at his visit to the Monks' Laboratory at Santa Maria Novella. The pharmacy and perfumery of the monks is an old Tuscan institution, of which they are proud, and it may be considered as one of the Florentine sights, though probably not set down in Murray. On coming out, the King, being on foot, met face to face an urchin whose business it is to vend the public newspapers. This lively individual was screeching, at the top of his voice, 'Here's a letter to the King, in the *Zenzero*! Who'll buy a letter to the King? Price, three centimes!' 'I'll buy it,' said the King, coming up to the boy, and taking the paper out of his hand, with the delivery of a dollar. 'I can give you no change; so take it back again, my gentleman!' retorted the itinerant vendor, scarcely

pleased at the interruption to his screeching. 'Never mind the change,' said the King, good-naturedly, 'you'll give it me next time.' On one occasion, whilst on a shooting expedition in the country, near Florence, he stole away from his followers, and alone with his dogs met a peasant, of whom he asked if there were sport just thereabouts. 'Sport? Yes, there might be of one sort, if y're inclined to make yourself useful. There's a fox hard by who plays the deuce with my chickens.' 'Suppose you show me his roost?' 'That I'll do willingly.' Not long after this dialogue between his Majesty and the rustic, the former was seen by his retinue with the fox slung over his shoulders and bearing it complacently, to show that he had not been idle during his absence. When the King wanted to give the rustic something, the man said, 'No, my good gentleman, 'tis I who ought to pay you for dislodging the enemy,' little thinking when he said so he spoke to the King. The Tuscan is a nation of artists; their love of romance is enhanced by all these stories which get abroad, and cast a pleasant halo of imagination around the otherwise solid reality of the King's personal presence."

DISTRESSING LOSS OF LIFE IN SHETLAND.

—Wednesday morning dawned calm and beautiful. The boats proceeded to the fishing ground, a distance of twelve or fourteen miles. About noon the wind had increased

to a stiff breeze; and as there was a strong current setting to windward at the time the sea became so heavy that it was necessary for them to make for land. On crossing what fishermen call "a string of tide," formed by a headland or ridge of rocks jutting out into the ocean, and the action of which is felt for miles seaward, a huge billow struck one of the boats, broke about half-mast high, and upset her, and four out of five men who composed her crew were drowned. All these men were married. One of them has left a widow and five children in destitute circumstances, another a widow and two children in a similar condition—without money, without friends, and without resources: a third, a widow who is an invalid, a sister, an aged mother in a very feeble state, and who out of a family of five sons has only one remaining; and he is presently at Greenland—all, together with her husband, have lost their lives in the pursuit of their dangerous and often unremunerative calling; and the fourth, a widow, a father and mother—the latter a paralytic—both of whom are advanced in years, and were dependent on him for support. As is often the case in Shetland on such sad occasions, three of the perils were related, one poor woman has lost her husband, brother, and brother-in-law, a second her two sons, and a third her husband and brother-in-law. Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales has sent 5l. to Mrs. McNair, whose husband lost his life in Dundee on the 11th of March, in taking down a flag used in the rejoicings of the 10th. The Hon. Mrs. Bruce, in forwarding the remittance, states that "the Princess has been truly grieved to hear of her (Mrs. McNair's) affliction, and of the manner in which her husband's death occurred."—*Dundee Advertiser*.

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF.

THE portrait here given is that of the Russian Foreign Minister, Prince Gortschakoff. Born in 1800, he early devoted himself to the study of the law, and at the age of twenty-four entered the diplomatic service as secretary to the Russian embassy in London. In 1830 he became charge d'affaires at Florence, where the Earl of Westmoreland (then Lord Burghersh) then resided as British Envoy to the Court of Tuscany. In 1842 he was advanced to the rank of minister plenipotentiary, and accredited to the King of Württemberg. At Stuttgart he negotiated the marriage of the Crown Prince of Württemberg with a daughter of the Czar. In 1850 he was appointed envoy extraordinary from the Court of Russia to the Germanic Diet at Frankfurt, retaining his post at Stuttgart. During the war between Russia and the western powers the Prince was the confidential minister of the Czar Nicholas, and of his son and successor. Gortschakoff is no statesman; but, as an agent in carrying out the policy of Russia, he is not surpassed amongst her diplomatists. He is now again prominently before the public as the minister to whom the remonstrances of England and France in reference to the treatment of Poland have been addressed.

OBLIGED TO DECLINE.

THE correspondent of a New York paper writes:—

"Speaking of flags of truce reminds me to say that one which was sent down on a tug the other day to Vicksburg, brought back an invitation from the high Southern officials to General Grant, Admiral Porter, and other prominent commanders of the army and navy to a grand ball, which was soon to take place in the town, and to which the fairest women and the most distinguished men of Mississippi and the adjoining States had been invited. The Northern gentlemen were assured that every effort would be made to render the occasion pleasant, and to prevent the possibility of a repentance of their visit. The entertainment was to be



PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF.

the most elaborate and at the same elegant and recherche which Vicksburg had witnessed, even in the fruitful times of peace. Our officers were assured of the kindest and most generous treatment. They would be taken, they were told, from the boat after dark in close carriages and conveyed to the terpsichorean festival, where they might remain until almost daylight, and then return as they came. The war and the different opinions of the North and South were to be ignored. The descendants of the Puritans and Cavaliers—as the *Richmond Examiner* would say—were to meet on pure social and individual terms, and forget everything but the enjoyment of the hour. The fascinating daughters of Cottondom were longing to meet the brave Yankees and to punish them for their violent opposition to the South by breaking their hearts and rendering them eternally wretched through their affections. The delicious creatures were determined to prove that their bright eyes were more formidable than the frowning batteries of the city, and to establish the fact that a beautiful woman is the most dangerous enemy a man of gallantry can have. As may be supposed, our commanders could not accept the kind invitation, sincere as it was, and generously as they would have been treated. They were compelled, by their regard for appearances and their indisposition to share the hospitality of their foes, to refuse to walk with the bewitching belles of Mississippi and flirt with the dark-eyed darlings of Louisiana."

THE SUNDAY BANDS IN THE PARKS.

—The eighth season of the performance of these bands in the Regent's and Victoria Parks opened on Sunday with the greatest success. The audience in the Victoria park was large, but in the Regent's park 100,000 are estimated to have been present. The chief commissioners and several members of parliament witnessed the good order which prevailed throughout. The new platform was used for the first time, and its great superiority in acoustic properties as well as in appearance to the old one was the subject of general remark.



THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES VISITING THE EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

Literature.

THE PURITAN'S GRAVE.

At the period of the Restoration of Charles II. the spiritual charge of the village of Emmerton was in the care of Ferdinand Faithful, who had for twenty years with exemplary fidelity discharged the duties of his office. He was a man, rich in holy and apostolic simplicity, a Puritan, with all the virtues, and none of the spiritual vices which rendered obnoxious that sect. In the train of Charles II. came Sir Thomas Merrivale, the lord of the manor of Emmerton, who, on a certain day, entered, with a gallant train of returned cavaliers, the village of Emmerton, to take possession of his paternal estates, from which he had been driven by Oliver Cromwell and his parliament. Sir Thomas was a cavalier in the most significant acceptance of that character; his boisterous loyalty had been displayed by his forsaking his all for his prince, and plunging with him into all the profligacies and extravagances which Charles indulged in, in the capital of France, at the period of his banishment. It was a stirring day, however, in the placid vale of Emmerton; all the village had turned out, save only the pious Ferdinand Faithful, whom such scenes, as he knew would be acted, comported not. It was Ferdinand's prayer that the return of the king might be the establishment of peace, but doubting was mingled in the aspiration.

The wife and two daughters of the vicar, in their afternoon's stroll, had just arrived at the usual termination of their walk, the village churchyard, when a slight cloud of dust arose at the distant summit of the long hill, where the road began to be visible. It was the Royalist avaleade. Mrs. Faithful shuddered at the sight; through the mist that was around the party might be seen the glimmering of arms, and the waving of banners in the breeze; and scenes like this came to her recollection, when something more than pageantry was intended by them. The avaleade moved rapidly towards the bridge, and it seemed as if the whole population of the neighbouring town of Derby had poured itself out to swell the triumphal procession. The bridge which crosses the river, near the churchyard, at the entrance of the village, is a very narrow, inconvenient structure, scarcely admitting the passage of a wheeled carriage; for, being built in the reign of King John, it was only of sufficient width for two horsemen to ride together side by side. When Sir Thomas Merrivale reached the bridge he saw the ladies and paused; and made a low obeisance to them after the gay and gallant manner on which the cavaliers prided themselves. Fain would Mrs. Faithful have shown all due respect to Sir Thomas on his return to the home of his youth, and to the inheritance which he had derived from his ancestors; but a deep depression came over her spirits, and she could not lift up her eyes to see the sight which did now solicit them. Anne Faithful was the only one of the three who saw the notice which Sir Thomas had taken; and she uttered in a low and graceful manner. The sturdy Sir Thomas determined not to move a step farther till he should receive the greeting of all the ladies; for he regarded it as an ill omen, he said, if any fair lady should refuse to welcome a cavalier back to the halls of his ancestors. Rousing themselves, at length, they made a graceful obeisance to Sir Thomas Merrivale and his party, on which a loud shout of triumph burst from the assembled multitude. This sudden movement over the narrow pass of the bridge, and the discharge of several pieces of musketry, startled the horses on which the cavaliers were mounted; and one horse more impatient than the rest, making a sudden spring, bore himself and rider over the parapet of the bridge into the stream that ran below. The thoughtless company were first excited to laughter at the wetting of the cavalier; but the horse parted from the rider, the latter, from the arms and trappings with which he was encumbered, sinking in the river. Great was the bustle and distress and lamentation of the giddy crowd; but Mrs. Faithful and her daughters, who were accustomed to relieve distress, immediately set about that they might contribute to the extrication of the unhappy youth, who was sunk in the gravelly bed of the stream. A coil of rope was procured, and calmly giving her instructions, the rustics who pressed into the churchyard, succeeded in rescuing the cavalier from a watery grave, though not, as it then appeared, from a watery death. The voice of triumph was changed into the voice of mourning; Sir Thomas and his cavaliers rushed into the churchyard, and knelt by the drowned man and called him loudly by his name; but he answered not. Then loud was the oath which the cavalier swore, and fearful was his agony. "Sir Thomas Merrivale," said Mrs. Faithful, "I pray you consider what you are saying. Is it becoming that a Christian man should thus boldly and blasphemously repine at the dispensations of his Maker?" But Sir Thomas, who, though he had no Christian piety, had the fashion of cavalier courtesy, turned to the lady and asked, her pardon. "Pardon me, I pray you, that in the bitterness of my sorrow I should have uttered any sentiment unworthy of your ear; but there—there lies a friend who is more to me than my own child." Having so said, he relapsed into his passionate exclamations, but Mrs. Faithful restrained him. "Have patience, Sir Thomas Merrivale," she said; "it may be that your friend yet lives. It has been our hap before to restore to life those who seemed to berowned irrecoverably." The drowned man was removed to the parsonage house, and the knight would fain have followed him; but it was necessary that he should proceed through the village to receive the congratulations of the people on his arrival at the seat of his ancestors.

A Anne Faithful entered her father's study, where,

during the scene which had just been acting, he had continued intent upon his pleasing toils, gathering from amongst his books those sweet thoughts which he might lay up in the hive of memory for the spiritual consolation and moral instruction of the people committed to his care. He heard indeed the shouting of the multitude, the braying of the trumpets, and the noise of the firing; but those sounds brought no gladness to his ear; rather were they solemn admonitions to prepare for severe trials, and to gird up the loins of his mind, for a spiritual conflict with the powers of darkness. "So, my beloved child," he said, "the deluded people have returned! It seemed, from the tumult, as if the whole town of Derby was come with them." "Alas! my dear father," replied Anne Faithful, "I know not who is come, and who is not; but there is one who now demands under this roof your immediate assistance." "Which he shall have to the utmost of my ability, be he cavalier or not," replied the vicar.

So saying, he hastened to the apartment which was called the Stranger's Chamber, in which lay the drowned cavalier. The vicarage being so near the river, the banks of which being steep and precipitous, such accidents were not of unfrequent occurrence as that which had just befallen; Ferdinand Faithful was therefore skilled in restoring suspended animation, and by following his directions they soon restored the cavalier to consciousness and life. The first use which the stranger made of his speech was, naturally, to ask "Where am I? What means this? Am I dreaming?" Ferdinand Faithful quieted the stranger's apprehensions, and informed him that by God's blessing he was among those who had been the happy instruments in rescuing him from death. "Am I in England?" said he in an agitation of doubtful joy. "You are in England," replied the vicar; "you are in the village of Emmerton, in the county of Derby; and in a few minutes, Sir Thomas Merrivale, your friend, shall be informed of your safety." Then breathing deeply, and incoherently connecting the past with the present, the stranger said, "Ah—yes—yes—I see—I understand—I have been nearly drowned in crossing the Channel;" but being benevolently solicited to compose himself, he fell into a gentle slumber, from which he awoke refreshed; when suddenly a sound of music fell upon his ear, which coming upon him at this time seemed soft and gentle, pure as an angel's worship and a seraph's praise. But it was nothing more than the unaccompanied voices of the family of Ferdinand Faithful, singing their evening hymn previously to retiring to rest; and if they did on this occasion make a louder and a livelier strain than usual, it was for the mercy by which they had been the means of saving a fellow creature from an early and sudden death.

When the young stranger woke next morning from his healing and quiet sleep, his blood having recovered its wonted flow, the pulse its healthy beat, he hastened to pay his respects to his benefactors. Greatly was the young cavalier charmed with the simplicity of manners of the family of Ferdinand Faithful. Far different society had he been accustomed to in the profligate society of Paris, among gay, banished cavaliers, who made a mockery of the sober seriousness of deportment which at that time prevailed in England. He admired the sweet seclusion of their dwelling, the sober cheerfulness of the good vicar, the aspect of Mrs. Faithful, and the unaffected good humour of her daughters. Just as breakfast had commenced, Sir Thomas Merrivale entered, impatient to see his young friend, and with unceremonious joy boisterously congratulated him; and then soliciting pardon for want of courtesy and ill manners, "Odds my life, madam, I believe you have been the means of saving my boy's life!" "If I have saved the life of your son," replied Mrs. Faithful, "I am most happy, and need neither compliments nor thanks." "Not yet my son," answered the knight, "but if he behaves himself well and is faithful to his king, that honour is in store. But if he turn out a milksop and a roundhead, I renounce him!"

Henry St. John, for such was the young cavalier's name, was the son of Colonel St. John, who lost his life in the royal cause at the battle of Naseby. The wife of Sir Thomas Merrivale having died at Paris, during the banishment of the Royalists, left an only daughter, Adelaide, who, in consequence of this domestic affliction, became possessed of a deep sense of religion. Sir Thomas, fearing that his only daughter should become a Puritan, and being himself inclined to the Church of Rome, strove to occupy her attention with the exterior grandeur of the worship of that Church. She was converted by some Jesuit to the papal faith; and being a woman of meditation and reading, she devoted herself to religious seclusion. Disliking her seclusion from society, Sir Thomas sought among the banished cavaliers for some one by whom Adelaide might be so interested as to give up her solitude. Henry St. John being of good family, and a young man in general estimation, was diligently sought for by Sir Thomas. The young gentleman, though possessed of the levity and carelessness of the king's party, was not altogether frivolous; he loved manly sports, possessed considerable learning, and had carried off several prizes in the theological controversies at Oxford. So the knight thought that he might be an able disputant to prevent the young lady from adhering to a resolution which she had more than once expressed, of taking the veil in a French convent. Adelaide Merrivale and Henry St. John found so much entertainment in talking and disputing concerning theology and metaphysics, that they seemed to forget the lighter theme of love. The knight, however, taking it for granted that a courtship was going on, insisted on bringing Henry St. John into Derbyshire.

On the morning in question, Ferdinand Faithful welcomed Sir Thomas back to the seat of his ancestors, expressing a pious hope that all men might now live at peace with each other. "And

I am sure," said Master Faithful, "that any one who has a recollection of the sad scenes which we have witnessed in our land, will not desire to see them repeated. We have all of us much to forget."

"Ay, ay," replied Sir Thomas Merrivale, "and much to remember too; and for myself, I tell you what, Master Faithful, I shall always remember your kindness to my young friend; and if there should be anything awkward in the settlement of the church, I will speak a good word for you. On my life, I think you are the most rational Puritan I ever met withal."

This was said by way of compliment, but it was not so regarded by Ferdinand Faithful, who knew that thoughtless people took those to be most rational who were least religious. Now, Sir Thomas's opinion of religion may be illustrated by a conversation which occurred after this with the vicar. "Odds my life, Master Faithful, I will not be preached at. I have no objection to religion in its proper place, that is, the church, and administered in a proper manner, that is, the surplice, and the prayer-book, and the liturgy, and all that. But to talk religion out of church is sheer blasphemy and sedition. Did not Oliver Cromwell cut off King Charles's head with texts of scripture? Look ye, my good fellow, keep the Bible locked up in the church, which is the proper place for it, and I'll warrant it will do no harm there."

"And very little good," replied Ferdinand Faithful.

So Sir Thomas in his joy invited Ferdinand Faithful up to the Hall, with all his family, to commemorate the Restoration; hard was the struggle which the vicar had to comply with this invitation. "There is nothing but loyalty from Dan to Beersheba," said the knight on the day that he came down to insist on the appearance of the vicar at the jubilee, "so come you must, and come you shall." Little cause of rejoicing did Ferdinand foresee at the restoration of Charles; but rather a deluge of iniquity upon the land, and that general relaxation of morals among all orders of society. The pressing importunity of Sir Thomas overcame him; "Would you stay at home and be a marked man?" These words went home to the good man's heart.

The day arrived, and great was the riot, and waste, and prodigal hospitality, at Emmerton Hall; such scenes were acted as had not been seen in that village before; fain would the vicar have been away; and after the dinner in the great hall, when the ladies withdrew, such speeches were made as are not fit to be repeated; and when they insisted that Ferdinand should drink a toast unbecoming his cloth, Henry St. John remonstrated against it, on which a furious quarrel arose, and Sir Thomas drew his sword on his intended son-in-law, and it was a mercy bloodshed did not ensue. Anne Faithful, hearing of her father being mixed up in the quarrel, rushed in, and seeing Sir John lying on the ground, for he had fallen in the scuffle with Sir Thomas, screamed and fainted. The presence of the ladies had the good effect of terminating the dispute; the cavaliers cared not of killing a man before God, but not for the world before a lady.

Anne Faithful being carried to an apartment, was tended by Adelaide Merrivale, and a friendship sprang up between these two young ladies. Owing to the habitual cheerfulness of spirit which was so peculiar to Anne Faithful, she presently recovered; her confiding cheerfulness returned to her, and she gradually and gratefully thanked the young lady for the kind attentions which she received. Anne Faithful and Adelaide Merrivale had never met before; they had been educated in modes vastly different the one from the other, and the language of their lips, and the speculations of their understandings were not alike; but the inward principle of their hearts was the same, and by this they were attracted to each other.

Next day Sir Thomas Merrivale was at the parsonage to apologize to the vicar for the occurrences of the preceding evening. "This young spark," said he, pointing to St. John, "would not let me rest till I consented to yield to his importunities to come and ask pardon for the fright which he put you in yesterday by our brief passage of arms;" and the vicar was pressed to come up to the Hall, in token that he had forgiven them. Henry St. John added his importunities, saying, "If you refuse us the favour, we shall conclude you feel resentment for what has passed."

This was an appeal not to be resisted, and Ferdinand Faithful went. When the party had dined, the knight proposed that they should take advantage of the fineness of the afternoon and stroll about the park. The knight thought this would be a good opportunity for Henry St. John to have the company of Adelaide; so he said, "Shall we go all together, or shall we divide? But how can we divide? We must not separate this affectionate family of the Faithfuls. Suppose you, Harry St. John, take Adelaide round one way, and I will take our good vicar and his family the other, that we may meet again at the south entrance to the Hall."

Adelaide suspected his design; she extended her hand to Anne Faithful. "I will so far separate the family as to beg Anne may be of our party." So Anne cheerfully joined her. Anne and St. John fell into a conversation, which the beauty of nature in Emmerton Park, and the warmth of youthful imagination, provoked. Sir Thomas Merrivale was seen approaching quicker to meet them than they had expected. Adelaide rose hastily from a seat on which they had rested, saying to her companions, "I pray you sit still while I go to meet my father: I have somewhat to say to him."

It was a long tale to tell what Anne and St. John did say and think on this occasion. They returned to the mansion, however, the one wondering that she should be interested for a cavalier, the other that he should feel a tender regard for a Puritan. Accident had thrown them together,

and Anne Faithful, from that night's conversation, saw that a cavalier could entertain and express sentiments of religion, and Henry St. John found that the spirit of a Puritan was not of necessity a spirit of narrowness and bigotry.

The circumstance of Henry St. John's affection for the Puritan's daughter came at last to the ears of Sir Thomas Merrivale. The infuriated cavalier's first impulse was to proceed to Adelaide's study to vent his rage for having encountered herself with that Puritan chit, Anne Faithful, on the evening in question, and for leaving St. John and her together.

"I left them together purposely," replied Adelaide; "I can see that though you may call one a Puritan, and the other a Cavalier, they are well adapted to each other: they have many sentiments in common. I, therefore, think that I am doing them a service, by thus facilitating their acquaintance."

Lost in astonishment, the knight began to reprove her, and especially for burying herself among dull books. "But let that pass," he continued; "I will now only speak of your folly in throwing away your lover."

Mildly and calmly interrupting her father's speech, Adelaide replied, "Henry St. John is no lover of mine!"

The passionate indignation of Sir Thomas nothing could repress; he sought out St. John, and bade him be away, and never to enter the house whose roof he had dishonoured, or the towers of Emmerton to disgrace them by his presence again.

Henry St. John called at the vicarage to bid farewell, and stammered out the fact of his departure from Emmerton Hall. Ferdinand Faithful saw in his statement a corroboration of the opinion which he had formed of the young cavalier, that he was a youth of impetuous and hasty spirit; and he was deeply grieved that his daughter Anne should have given her affections to such a one. He spoke to St. John, not discourteously indeed, but with a cold, constrained civility, as though he desired the visit to be as short as possible. The visit was very speedily finished.

Sad was the situation of St. John. Banished from the Hall, looked cold upon at the vicarage, he took his melancholy way to Derby, intending to make his journey to London, where he might find the means of diverting his mind.

It was evening when he departed, but the moon was up and shining gloriously upon a landscape which displayed well the beauties of a fine night. The pretty village of Emmerton lay at the foot of an ascending ridge of hills; he drew the bridle so that the horse on which he was riding turned round also, and, as if attached to the spot which his master had left with reluctance, or recollecting the unmeasured hospitality of the stable at Emmerton Hall, moved towards the village again, nor did Henry St. John oppose the movement.

The village clock was striking ten as Henry St. John was crossing the bridge on his return. As he was looking towards the church, which might be distinctly seen from the bridge, he saw a female form passing through the churchyard to the vicar's house. In a moment he knew it to be the form of Anne Faithful, and in another moment he was by her side. By six or seven imperfectly uttered words on either side, they understood and knew themselves to be lovers.

(To be continued in our next.)

TIME.

Oh, have you e'er thought of the greybeard Time
As he steadily onward stole?
When joy's merry bells their peal did chime,
Or the muffled one did toll?
The child reacheth manhood as Time looks on,
And his youth's but a sunny beam—
To-morrow he totters and grey is grown,
And his life's but a troubled dream.
'Tis true that the father is rather old;
Yet he's hearty and hale e'en now;
And it takes a good thousand years, I'm told,
Ere a furrow imprint his brow!
It maketh him merry the corn to see,
Where the city so dismal stood;
For frailty best keepeth old Time in gloe,
And endurance mars his mood.
He sneers at the pomp and pride of men,
As their baubles of State they away;
And laughs as he cometh again—again,
And the scene shifteth day by day.
His eye, like his scythe, I trow, is keen,
For when grimly he looks askance;
The moss and the ivy alone live green,
While the stone moulders 'neath his glance.

HUMOROUS PEOPLE.—Humourists would be much more in favour, could they only be taught what are, and what are not, the proper times and subjects for the exercise of their jocularity. Above all things, they ought to refrain from playing off their jests upon the reputations and manners of their friends. The little incidents of the passing hours, and the lively fancies of the imagination, ought solely to supply the fun of the friendly circle. Natural imperfections and blemishes ought never to be selected as marks for ridicule to shoot its shafts at. It is well to "laugh at all things" that may be properly laughed at; but it is still more commendable to resist all temptations to raise a laugh by personal allusions which hurt the feelings of some one individual in the company. When this virtuous forbearance is strictly observed, a humorous society becomes an enjoyment to all, for each feels sure that there is no danger of the flying shaft penetrating the sanctuary of friendly secrecy, or going beyond the bounds of good breeding. By sporting with another's weaknesses, infirmities, and singularities, we may certainly divert the company for a moment, and gratify our own selfish vanity, which is ambitious to show superiority; but as Chesterfield justly observes, that is a pretty sure way to make enemies for ever, for "even those who laugh will, upon reflection, fear and despise us; it is ill-natured, and a good heart desires rather to conceal than to expose other people's weakness and misfortunes."

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